

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1898.

NO. 31.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

THIS WEEK.

\$2.00 WILL BUY

choice of a number of hearth size Rugs, new colors, new styles. They are big values.

\$3.50 WILL BUY

a genuine Moquette Rug, 6 feet long by 3 feet wide. It's the regular \$5 kind.

NEW ARRIVALS

36 fancy Lamps, odd shapes.
25 Copely Prints, framed in black.
100 Etchings, water colors and pastels.
4 Parlor Cabinets.

\$4.00 WILL BUY

an exquisite Smyrna Rug, full size, elegantly made, beautifully designed.

\$6.00 WILL BUY

choice of about 8 slightly soiled Daghestan Rugs. Former price \$12.00.

OUR SPECIAL SALE OF ORIENTAL RUGS

is in full swing. There was never a better opportunity to add these gems of color to the home.

Prices BELOW anybody's for equal goods. Money back if goods are not as represented.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture Wall Paper.
LEXINGTON, KY.

\$5 REDUCTION

ON OUR FALL AND WINTER

OVERCOATS

FOR THIS WEEK.

Our \$35 Overcoats for \$30.

Our \$30 Overcoats for \$25.

Fine Imported Trousers for \$7 and \$8.

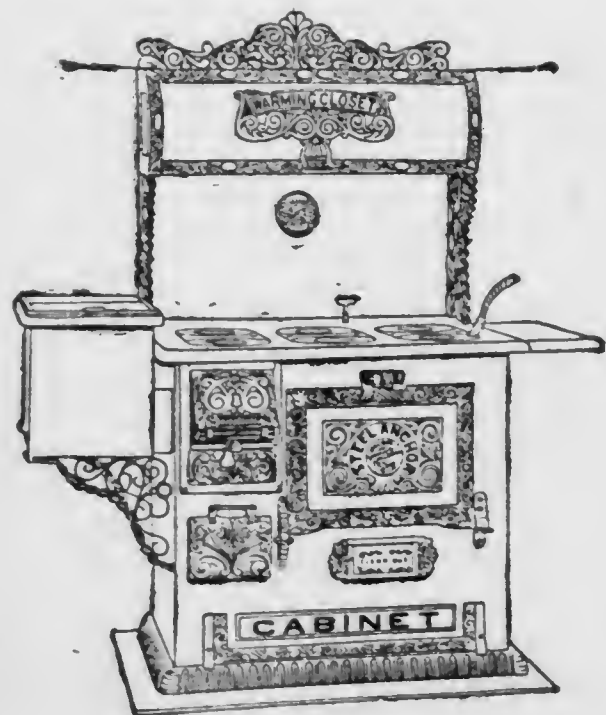
PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

J. D. McGANN, Cutter.

No! it is not claimed that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure CONSUMPTION or ASTHMA in advanced stages, it holds out no such false hopes, but DOES truthfully claim to always give comfort and relief in the very worst cases and in the early stages to effect a cure.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.



THE STEEL ANCHOR RANGE

Has ball-bearing grate, can't stick, shakes easily under all conditions. Also draw-out grate, removable and renewable without having to disconnect water box. A heavy, durable construction, best materials, skilled workmanship, modern and up-to-date in all its appointments. A handsome piece of kitchen furniture, nothing better can be produced. Thirty-three years' experience. For sale by all prominent dealers.

TERSTEGGE, GOHMANN & CO.
Louisville, Ky.

Good One On The Preachers.

Dr. Kerfoot started to his church Saturday and went to sleep on the train. Instead of getting off at Versailles he was carried on to Lexington. The boys are wondering if his sleepiness was produced by reviewing a soporific sermon, or the gentle, soothing rocking of the train. On that same train Bro. G. W. Hambleton passed his station, walked 8 miles and got to his church just as a Presbyterian was finishing his sermon. On the same train Bro. J. M. Shelburn went past his station jumped off and injured one arm. There seems to be something fatal about this train.—Baptist Argus.

A Popular Hotel.

ALWAYS popular, the Palace Hotel, Sixth and Vine street, was easily the most popular hotel in Cincinnati during the G. A. R. encampment. Excellent cuisine, prompt service, and polite employees, and splendid management has made it the best \$2 and \$2.50 per day hotel in America. Kentuckians always find friends stopping at this hostelry. (27 Sept 48)

An Incendiary Fire

Like all other conflagrations, strikes a business man when he can least afford it. The only safe way is to carry sufficient insurance to make you safe in any event. I write policies for the best insurance companies—sound, and as cheap as any agent.

T. PORTER SMITH,
PARIS, KY.

THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS.

Professor Draper's Sister Sat Thirty Minutes For Her Portrait.

Elizabeth Flint Wade has an illustrated paper on "Photography—Its Marvels" in St. Nicholas. The author says: The first accounts of this great discovery are very entertaining reading. Professor Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, was in Paris when the news was published, and at once went to see Daguerre's wonderful pictures. In describing them afterward he said that moving objects made no impression on the plate, for a picture taken of a crowded boulevard showed it as if entirely deserted, with the exception of a man having his shoes polished. The man's feet, he said, were well defined, because they were kept stationary, but he was without head or body, for these were in motion.

To America belongs the honor of making the first photographic portrait, the artist being Professor John Draper, a professor and afterward the president of the University of New York. His victim was his sister, Miss Catherine Draper. He powdered her face, that the likeness might be more quickly impressed on the sensitive plate, and for 30 minutes Miss Draper sat—or, at least, tried to sit—as immovable as a statue.

The first class in photography was formed in Boston in the spring of 1840 by Daguerre's agent, Gouard of Paris. The Rev. Edward Everett Hale, then a student in Harvard, became an enthusiastic member of the class. In his diary, under date of April 1, 1840, is this entry: "On my way home I stopped at the shop and got my daguerreotype thermometer. There seems to be a great demand; there were three or four others there."

NOTICE.

The following farms have been posted and we hereby warn all hunters that if they are caught on any of the lands of the undersigned they will be indicted for trespassing.

MATT. HOWARD,
J. M. HUGHES,
J. MILLER WARD,
J. Q. WARD,
JOHN B. KENNEDY,
CATESBY WOODFORD,
J. M. HALL,
ROBT. H. FERGUSON,
JAS. E. CLAY.

Wheat Sacks

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Wheat stored on reasonable terms, and highest market price paid for Wheat. Call on us at Paris Milling Co's office.

B. M. RENICK & CO.

P. S.—Farmers would do well to store their wheat near home.

Wanted to Buy

300,000 bushels of wheat. I will pay the highest market price in cash; or I will furnish sacks and store your wheat in an elevator and buy your wheat when you are ready to sell at the highest market price. Those who held wheat last year made big money. Store your wheat and get the profit.

E. O. FRETWELL, Agent,
(5 July 48) Paris, Ky.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Miss Mattie Jameson has the measles. Mrs. G. S. Allen has returned from Payne's Depot.

Miss Blanche Bowen visited in Paris last Monday.

Mr. Caleb Corrington has been quite ill for several days.

Mrs. Mary Caldwell returned Saturday from a visit in Mason.

Turkeys are bringing eight cents per pound here, on foot.

Mr. Frank Remington, of Paris, was in the 'Burg, Saturday.

Miss Mary Champ returned Saturday from a visit to Carlisle.

Mr. Chas. Darnell returned Friday from a trip through the South.

Martin O'Neal has moved to the J. A. Miller property opposite the bank.

Mr. Perry Linville, of Versailles, was the guest of relatives here, Sunday.

Mr. Henry Jefferson, of Mayslick, visited his daughter at the M. F. C., Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Turner and daughter, of Nicholasville, are guests of Rev. W. S. Grinstead.

T. P. Waddell will commence killing turkeys to day for the Manhattan Co., of New York.

Mr. J. T. Overt n. of Flemingsburg, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Hull, Friday.

The Millersburg Foot Ball Team, Saturday defeated the Paris Team, at Paris. Score, 17 to 0.

Mr. Hugh McCue and family has moved into part of Mrs. Anna Thornton's residence.

Jim Wilson, colored, was shot Saturday night in the right arm, by Will Letton, colored.

Major W. C. Owens, of Georgetown, came over Saturday to visit his mother, Mrs. E. J. Owens.

Mr. W. F. Turner and family, of near Paris, were guests of Mr. Ben E. Jones and family, Sunday.

Seven converts were baptized in Hinkston Sunday, by the pastor of the colored Christian Church.

Chas. Chancellor will serve oysters in any style, at all hours. Fruits, vegetables and all kinds of cakes. (11)

Elder Fenstermacher has resigned his charge of the Newport Christian Church, and has gone to Lexington, Mo.

Mrs. C. B. Smith and daughter, Martha, went to Hutchison, Sunday, to visit uncles Messrs. A. and B. Smalley.

Mr. C. H. Dailey, of Rose Hill, Nicholas county, was here Saturday. His son, Wilson, ill of fever, is much improved.

Mrs. Mary Baxter has gone to Lexington to attend the wedding of her niece, Miss Kinnear, daughter of Mr. George Kinnear.

Messrs. J. E. Harris and L. D. Chinn, of Germantown, were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Robt. Caldwell, Sunday.

Messrs. Owen and John Lugels, W. V. Shaw, Jas. Woolms, H. H. Phillips, Dr. C. B. Smith and T. F. Fleming are enjoying a hunt in Robertson county.

Robt. Tarr sold to Hbler Bros., of Paris, ten head of two-year-old cattle, at \$40 that averaged 1,466 lbs. James Hunter sold to same, eight head of 1,355-lb. cattle at same price.

McIntyre & McClintock sold to Wm Bramblett, of Bourbon, nine broke mules at \$70 per head. They also shipped a car of cattle and a car of hogs to Cincinnati, Saturday.

The day before Thanksgiving the Ladies of the Presbyterian Church will have a sale in basement of the church of hams, dressed chickens, turkeys, salads, cakes and all kinds of bread.

The teachers of M. F. C., and Messrs John Hamilton, J. G. Smedley, J. G. Allen, Royce Allen and Will McIntyre were entertained at an elegant supper, Friday evening, by Mrs. McNamara.

M. son Redmon dehorned forty cattle for Robt. Tarr, twelve for Jas. Hunter, sixteen for Haggard, and sixteen for Geo. Stoker, thirty-five for Montgomery, sixteen for Haggard, and sixteen for Haggard, and sixteen for McIntyre & McClintock.

WANTED TO KNOW—The whereabouts of "Big Will" Howard, colored, who was sold during the war, in Harlan county, to Wm. Outhang. Howard is now about fifty years old, and has a scar on one cheek. Write to T. M. Purnell, Millersburg, Ky.

Chas. Cheney, who assumes tragic roles, did not fill his engagement here Saturday night. A person who claimed to be Cheney passed here on foot towards Maysville, saying an imperative engagement at New York demanded his presence there and he could not stop here.

"Woman Triumphant, or Conquest of 1957" will be given at the Opera House, on Tuesday, Nov. 22, by Robt. Caldwell, assisted by the young ladies and gentlemen of this place, proceeds for the benefit of the Silver Service of the battleship Kentucky. (2t)

INSURE against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co.—lower rates and absolutely safe insurance. O. W. MILLER, Agent, PARIS, KY.

Top and Storm overcoats for men, from \$3 to \$25, at Price & Co's.

WINE OF CARDUI

MONTHLY SUFFERING.

Thousands of women are troubled at monthly intervals with pains in the head, back, breasts, shoulders, sides, hips and limbs. But they need not suffer.

These pains are symptoms of dangerous derangements that can be corrected. The menstrual function should operate painlessly.

M^{rs} ELREE'S Wine of Cardui

makes menstruation painless, and regular. It puts the delicate menstrual organs in condition to do their work properly. And that stops all this pain. Why will any woman suffer month after month when Wine of Cardui will relieve her? It costs \$1.00 at the drug store. Why don't you get a bottle to-day?

For advice, in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. ROZENA LEWIS, of Consville, Texas, says: "I was troubled at monthly intervals with terrible pains in my head and back, but have been entirely relieved by Wine of Cardui."

WINE OF CARDUI

THERE are eggs and eggs. The egg of yesterday looks, feels, measures and weighs like the egg of last month, but there's a difference in another respect, and that difference is worth money. Its just so with laundry. The difference between good work and poor is slight to the unpracticed discernment, but it's a difference—that counts every time. It's a difference that changes your laundry bill from an expense to an investment. We do good work—it will cost no more than poor work but its worth double the difference.

BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

EXAMINE those comforts at J. T. Hinton's. (11)

We keep up with the times and you will find large selected line of Reefers and Boys overcoats at Price & Co's, and at the right price.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Gentle—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I use three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter. Very truly yours, W. S. A. DE-S.M.

Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.



A shoe for gentlemen, that embodies all that could be desired in a perfect shoe.

\$5.00 Black Box Calf.
Tan Titan Calf.
Black and Tan Vici Kid.
\$6.00 Enamel Leather.
Patent Calf.

These Shoes are not to be had elsewhere in the city. We are sole agents.

Clay's Shoe Store,

Cor. 4th & Main.....Paris, Ky.

GEO. W. DAVIS,

—DEALER IN—

Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.

MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

STUBBORN COLDS

A stubborn cold is easily taken; it sticks to some people all winter and very often develops into bronchitis or consumption. You should cure a cold promptly by taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This celebrated remedy is acknowledged to be most efficient and reliable for all affections of the throat and lungs. It cures a cold at once.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Promptly cures Stubborn Colds. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

TEETH EXTRACTED

WITHOUT PAIN.

NO GAS. NO COCAINE.

A simple application to the gums used only by me, and acknowledged by the public to be the best and easiest, and absolutely free from any after effects. Cataphoric treatment for painless filling.

Set of teeth.....\$5 00.
Upper and lower.....15 00.
Silver fillings.....50 cts up.
Gold fillings.....1 00 up.
Gold crowns.....5 00.
Painless extraction.....50 cts.

J. R. ADAIR, D. O. S.,

321 Main St., Paris, Ky.,
(opp. Court-house.)

Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.
Telephone 79.



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ADLAKE CAMERA.

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It is the easiest camera.

Makes the best photographs.

Never out of order.

Takes 4x5 plates that all dealers keep—no matter what make—get 'em anywhere.

The after expense is least.

The pleasure is most.

Sent express paid, anywhere in the United States.

A careful look on it sent, if you ask.

ADAMS & WESTLAKE CO.

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Educate FOR A Situation.

Book-Keeping, Business, PHONOGRAPHY, Type-Writing, Telegraphy

Address GENERAL W. R. SMITH,

LEXINGTON, KY.,

For circular of his famous and responsible

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Awarded Medal at World's Exposition.

Refers to thousands of graduates in positions.

Cost of Full Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about \$40.

Short-hand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy, Specialties.

The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired.

No vacation. Enter now. Graduates successful.

In order to have your letters reach us, address only, GENERAL WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

Note.—Kentucky University resources, \$50,000, and had nearly 1000 students in attendance last year.

Important Change on The Frankfort & Cincinnati—Two New Trains.

No. 2 train will leave at 3:30 a. m., and arrive at Frankfort at 11:20 a. m.

No. 8 leaves at 4:30 p. m., and arrives at Frankfort at 8:10 p. m.

No. 1 leaving Frankfort at 7 a. m., arrives at 8:40.

No. 5 leaves Frankfort at 1:15 p. m., and arrives at 4 p. m.

The very best companies compose my agency, which insure against fire, wind and storm.

Non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

FOR RENT—A six-room residence on High Street, adjoining the Dan Turner residence. Possession given immediately. Apply to J. T. HINTON.

U. e Paris Milling Co's Purity flour—for sale by all grocers.

Ask for it. Take no other.

ANOTHER BLUFF.

Sagasta Says the Cortes Alone Can Consent to Abandon Territory.

Spain Finds the Elections in the United States Resulted in Nothing to Aid Spanish Diplomacy—Emperor William's Visit to Spain.

MADRID, Nov. 14.—The result of the United States elections came as a surprise and disappointment to Sagasta, who had confidently expected that the republicans would at least have lost control of the house of representatives. The Spanish cabinet is convinced that the election upon which it had been counting to obtain better terms at Paris have resulted in nothing that can aid Spanish diplomacy.

The intended visit of Emperor William, in honor of which Adm. Canara's squadron is under orders to proceed to Cartagena, now furnishes another straw to clutch at. The queen regent, whose health is visibly impaired by the strain of the last eight months, thinks the wisest course to be for the cabinet to instruct the Spanish peace commissioners frankly to concede the American demand of the Philippines and to work honestly and expeditiously to frame a treaty.

Not so, however, Sagasta, who is still sparring for time and hopes to succeed in one more gigantic bluff. He now says that the cabinet requires the authorization of the cortes before it can consent to abandon the Philippines, and he is reported to have informed the Spanish commissioners that they have no mandate to discuss such eventualities.

The marked sympathy for Spain expressed almost unanimously by the German newspapers, coupled with the purchase at Berlin and Frankfurt of Spanish exterior and Cuban bonds, the German holdings of which have been quadrupled during the last three months, give an exaggerated significance to the intended visit of the German emperor and empress. It is not yet known what the emperor's plans may be on his arrival at Cartagena on November 19, but as soon as the Hohenzollern reaches that naval station the imperial pair will be invited by an autograph letter from the queen regent to visit Madrid.

Lord Salisbury's reference to the American republic as a factor in Asiatic and possibly European diplomacy which might not conduce to the interests of peace, is widely commented upon here as strengthening the prevailing impression that Germans wish to intervene in the Philippines. All but the extreme Weylerites dread the consequences of a resumption of hostilities by the United States, which they are aware would probably involve the loss of the Canaries, and this in spite of the present German lining to the cloud, remains the irresistible motive that must eventually determine the cabinet to reconsider the instruction that it is now believed to have sent to the Spanish peace commissioners.

The ministry of finance has in hand a project for the conversion of the Spanish exterior bonds and the funded debts of Cuba and the Philippines, the idea being to maintain the treasury guarantees of Philippine bonds and Cuban bonds of the six and five per cent. denominations, but to reduce the interest to 3 and 3 per cent., respectively. This partially accounts for the firmness of Cuban bonds in Paris and Berlin, where speculation in them is unusually active.

MADRID, Nov. 14.—El Imparcial says the government has forwarded instructions to Senor Montero Rios, president of the Spanish peace commission at Paris, and that Monday's conference may be the last but one, "unless the American commissioners moderate their claim."

According to El Imparcial, a member of the cabinet has virtually declared as such.

WAS NOT ON THE PROGRAMME

Tenor Collenz, at the Century Theater, St. Louis, Accidentally Wounds Prima Donna Nedda Morrison.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 14.—At the Century theater, in the course of the presentation of "I Pagliacci," Tenor Francisco Collenz carried out a finale in one of the acts by a bit of realism that was not down on the programme. With unwonted ardor Mr. Collenz wounded Miss Nedda Morrison, the prima donna, in the arm with a dagger. Blood spurted forth from a wound in the left forearm, the actress fainted and the curtain was rung down. Manager Levering called for a physician from the audience. Dr. Thompson responded and speedily revived Miss Morrison, who was forced to retire to her hotel. The wound is not serious.

Eighth Cavalry Sails for Cuba.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Adj. Gen. Corbin received a dispatch Sunday announcing that the 8th cavalry sailed at 5 o'clock Sunday morning from Savannah for Porto Principe, Cuba. The regiment will be the American garrison at Porto Principe and Nuevitas.

Found Dead in Bed.

WINCHESTER, Ky., Nov. 14.—Patrick Kleen, for years a railroad watchman, was Sunday morning found dead in bed. He was about 60 years old and without a family.

SPANISH TROOPS MUTINY.

Nearly 10,000 Soldiers Clamor for Back Pay—They Refuse to Return to Spain and Promise to Cause Trouble.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—An interesting lot of news has reached the war department from Havana. Arrangements have been made by the Spanish authorities to send back to Spain the Spanish troops, numbering 8,500 men, upon the arrival of the American garrison. It was expected that they would sail next Tuesday or Wednesday, but an unexpected obstacle has arisen among the men themselves. They are on the verge of mutiny, openly declaring they will not return to Spain until they receive their pay, now far in arrears, for service in Cuba. The mutiny extends not alone to the enlisted men, but to their officers, and is directed against the executive officials of the Madrid government on the island. Some of the men have not been paid for nearly a year, and to all of them several months pay is due.

AN INSANE WOMAN'S DEED.

She Throws Herself From the Window of a Moving Train on the Michigan Central Near Columbusville.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 14.—Ida E. Arola, 23 years of age, early Sunday threw herself through the window of the Houghton express, on the Michigan Central railroad, when the train was a short distance from Columbusville. She was an insane woman who was being deported to Finland in accordance with the immigration law, she having resided here less than a year. Immigration Inspector Williams and the matron of the Sault Ste Marie custom house had the girl in charge. Williams stated Sunday night that she had made no outbreak at any time during the journey from Marquette, where she had been detained in jail. The first her custodian knew of the sad affair was when they heard the breaking glass. Mr. Williams said the dead girl was suffering from extreme melancholia.

THE FOOTBALL PROGRAMME.

The Harvard Will Practice on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, and Leave for Meriden Thursday.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 14.—The football programme at Harvard this week is briefly as follows:

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday there will be the usual practice, only it will be stiffer than ever.

On Wednesday evening there may be another mass meeting in Sander's theater to give the men a send-off, such as was given them just before the Pennsylvania game. If it is definitely decided to hold such a meeting it is probable that Governor-elect Roosevelt, '86 of New York, will address the boys. On Thursday morning the Harvard team will breakfast early and leave for Meriden, Ct.

ON THE WAY TO FASHODA.

Maj. Marchand, With Capt. Baratier, Left Cairo, Egypt, for That Point—His Expedition Will Retire.

CAIRO, Nov. 14.—Maj. Marchand, commander of the French expedition at Fashoda, started Sunday for that point with Capt. Baratier, who carried Marchand's report to Paris and brought the reply of the French government.

On their arrival at Fashoda the expedition will immediately retire by way of Sobat, southwest of Fashoda at the junction of the Sobat river and the White Nile, from which point they will move overland to Jibuti, the French post in the Eesa district, on the west coast of the gulf of Aden.

THE PRINCETON-YALE GAME.

The Princeton Football Team Defeated the Yale Team in a Score of 6 to 0 in a Hotly Contested Game.

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 14.—The football game between Yale and Princeton teams Saturday afternoon ended in a score of 6 to 0, in favor of Princeton.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Nov. 14.—The Yale football eleven returned from Princeton Sunday night. They were a disappointed looking lot of men and refused to discuss Saturday's game at all. None of the men who played in Saturday's game is any the worse for it. They are all more or less bruised, but were fit to go into practice Monday.

Heaviest Snow of the Season.

LARNED, Kan., Nov. 14.—This section of the state was visited by the heaviest snow of the season Saturday night and Sunday. The ground was covered to a depth of three or four inches, and it is said the snow was much heavier in the counties north and west of here. The snow was wet. The winter wheat will be benefited.

"Dewey" Put Out the Fire.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O., Nov. 14.—Win. Hunt, baggage-master at the Pennsylvania depot, has a dog named Dewey. Saturday evening, while the family were at dinner in the dining room, a peculiar noise was noticed in the sitting room. An examination revealed the fact that a burning coal had fallen from an open grate stove to the carpet below and had already ignited it. The dog in making the peculiar noise was dexterously using its fore paws in scratching out the fire, which it succeeded in doing.

ANNUAL REPORT.

Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance Tells of His Department.

Recommends That the General Government Arm the Volunteers Instead of the States—The Coast Defenses—Work of the Arsenal.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—Gen. D. W. Flagler, chief of the bureau of ordnance, has made his annual report to the secretary of war. It shows that there were expended during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, \$7,348,795, and that there still remains of the appropriations made for the ordnance bureau, \$19,793,359. This large sum is derived from the appropriations for the fiscal year which were made for war purposes amounting to \$21,504,592. Regarding the equipment of volunteers, the general thinks it would be as well as to have the government equip them instead of their bringing their state arms into service, saying that it could be done as quickly owing to the condition of the arms of state troops.

He speaks in terms of praise in the manner in which work has been performed at arsenals and ordnance factories in the rush that was made in putting the country on a footing for war with Spain. As to the equipment of an army, he says:

"So long as the principal dependence in this country in time of war is in a large volunteer force, newly levied, it is impracticable to keep on hand large supplies of cavalry, artillery and horse equipments, as these in the course of a few years will not only deteriorate, but will have to be materially modified to keep pace with improvements. The major part of such material can, by taking advantage of the resources of Rock Island and the other arsenals and the numerous private establishments capable of producing it, be supplied as rapidly as troops can be raised, mustered into the service and prepared for campaign. There should, however, be on hand field and siege artillery, with carriages, and a portion of the harness required for 50,000 men. Such guns and carriages can be turned out in large numbers within about six months after initiating the work."

For equipping an army with a supply of small arms he thinks there should be a supply of 100,000 on hand of any new arm and the arsenals kept in a condition so as to produce 2,500 per day.

An interesting feature of the report is that which treats of coast defense.

The general says: "Attention is especially invited to the experience of the last few months in attempting to provide quickly a coast defense. It is believed to be impracticable, and we will always be forced, in any emergency, to rely upon what has been provided in time of peace. I think it fair to state, though not in the way of complaint, that this has been urged upon congress each year for the past ten years. The situation is very simple. A plan has been adopted for providing a complete coast defense. With the present facilities of the department this work can be carried on economically and in the most efficient manner in such a way as to complete the present plan in about seven years. Estimates ought to be submitted each year for so much of the work as the facilities for its prosecution will permit. It rests with congress to determine how much of the work can be provided for each year consistently with the resources of the country. But the work cannot progress faster than the appropriations provide for."

Gen. Flagler does not claim for the 45 caliber Springfield rifle an equality with the new 30 caliber magazine rifle of the army, but says that it is a very good arm and possesses many merits. This feature has heretofore been commented upon in discussion of small arms used during the war. The machinery for the manufacture of small arms and ammunition was none the best yet the department turned out 90,000,000 rounds for the war. For years past, the report states, the appropriations for equipments of infantry, cavalry, artillery and horse have been barely sufficient to meet the consumption of the regular army and although there were buildings there was not machinery with which to manufacture these supplies.

Details are given of what was done to rapidly increase the coast defenses when the war began. He calls attention to the fact that congress has never appropriated what was asked for powder and projectiles, and in consequence the supply at the beginning of the war was inadequate, and he gives some instances of the work done by the department to make good the deficiency.

Jerry Simpson Done With Politics.

TOPEKA, Kas., Nov. 14.—Congressman Jerry Simpson, who was defeated in the Seventh district for re-election by Chester I. Long, concludes a statement in explanation of his defeat as follows: "As for myself I shall seek office no more. I shall at the expiration of my term in congress, retire to my cattle ranch at Medicine Lodge and participate in politics only to help out the populist party whenever my services are in demand."

No Pay Will We Give for the Philippines.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.—The London correspondent of the Journal cables his paper that he has ascertained from good authority that the United States has demanded all of the Philippines, without assuming a cent of the debt in return.

Killed by a Train.

WALDRON, Ind., Nov. 14.—Sunday morning while Mrs. Dolan, of St. Paul, aged 80, was crossing the Big Four track she was killed by an excursion train.

LIEUT. COL. WILLIAMS DEAD.

The Deputy Quartermaster General, U. S. A., Succumbs to Yellow Fever at Havana, Cuba.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—Adj. Gen. Corbin received a message Friday morning from Gen. Wade, chairman of the Cuban evacuation commission at Havana, announcing the death from yellow fever of Lieut. Col. Charles W. Williams (not W. A. Williams), deputy quartermaster general.

Lieut. Col. Williams was the youngest officer in his grade, being only about 45 years of age, and was regarded as certain of becoming quartermaster general in the course of a few years. He was a native of Kentucky and was appointed to the military academy from that state.

In Havana he held the rank of colonel. Mrs. Williams and family are now in Washington. She is a daughter of Gen. John B. Gordon of Georgia.

HAVANA, Nov. 12.—The body of Col. Williams will be embalmed and will be carried directly on board the Ward line steamer Segurancia, which was expected here Friday afternoon from Vera Cruz, for shipment north. The remains of Mr. Stewart were buried here Friday afternoon. The deaths have caused a profound sensation. It is a strange coincidence that the only cases of yellow fever among foreigners here lately have been those of the members of the American commissions and staffs.

THE CRUISER MARIA TERESA.

British Authorities Claim Her as a Defender, But Their Claim Will Be Contested by the Government.

NASSAU, N. P., Nov. 12.—The British admiralty authorities here are going to take possession of the Maria Teresa as a derelict. The American consul has protested against this course, claiming everything less the salvage.

The steamer Antilla is leaving here for Cat Island with customs officers and police on board.

Opinions differ as to the chance of saving the cruiser. Although she has been aground since Thursday, the Maria Teresa rests in an easy position and the water is moderate.

Wreckers who have arrived here have brought with them stores from the stranded vessel off Cat Island, which established beyond a doubt that she is the Infanta Maria Teresa.

ONLY A MATTER OF COURTESY

The Queen Regent Will Invite the Emperor and Empress of Germany to Visit Madrid.

MADRID, Nov. 12.—It is understood that as a matter of courtesy the queen regent will send an autograph letter inviting the emperor and empress of Germany to visit Madrid. In the unlikely event of acceptance, their German imperial majesties would naturally be shown special attentions. The German ambassador will confer on the subject Saturday with Duke Almodovar de Noya and nothing definite will be known regarding the matter until after the interview.

BAD TENEMENT HOUSE FIRE.

Two Persons Perish and Four Others Injured in the Mill District, New Bedford, Mass.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Nov. 12.—Two persons perished in a tenement house fire in the mill district early Saturday morning and four others were badly burned, two of whom will die. The house was owned by Adelaide Goudreau, whose family lived on the second floor and the others on the third floor. All the parties were asleep when the fire broke out in a barn adjoining and rapidly communicated to the house. The barn was destroyed and the house gutted. It is remarkable that anyone escaped.

WOMAN SHOCKED TO DEATH.

Private Robert Thornburn's Mother Drops Dead at Lansing, Mich., on His Unannounced Arrival Home.

LANSING, Mich., Nov. 12.—Private Robert Thornburn, of Company F, 31st Michigan volunteers, came home Friday on a furlough, unannounced, thinking to give his mother a happy surprise. When he rang the door bell of his mother's residence it was answered by her in person. She was so overcome at seeing him that she sank to the floor and in a moment was dead. She was afflicted with a weak heart.

Departure for Fashoda Postponed.

CAIRO, Nov. 12.—Maj. Marchand, commander of the French expedition now at Fashoda, and Capt. Baratier, who carried Marchand's report to Paris and brought him the reply of the French government, have postponed their departure for Fashoda.

Crete Offered to Russia.

LONDON, Nov. 12.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says: "It is rumored here that the sultan has offered Crete to Russia as a set-off to the balance of the Russo-Turkish war indemnity."

Four Men Killed in an Explosion.

HANOVER, Mass., Nov. 12.—Fire in the general store of C. A. Stearns, Friday, was followed by a terrific explosion, which blew out the sides of the building, killing four men. Over a dozen men were injured.

HE GOT EVEN

His Customer Beat Him at the Start, But He Got Back at Him in Good Shape.

There is an old retired merchant in Detroit who delights in recalling his experiences when an active man running a general store in one of the northern cities of the lower peninsula.

"I used to reap a harvest when the men were coming out of the woods," he relates. They were not up in styles, and about any old thing would suit them and provided the color was right and the fit even passable. But there were tricksters among them and I had to have my wits about me in order to keep even with them.

"How much is this hat?" asked a strapping six-footer who arrived from camp one day with a pocket full of money. "Two fifty," I replied. "Then he informed me that he always had the crowns of his hats punched full of holes in order to keep his head cool, and his hair from coming out. I soon had this attended to, and then he asked what the hat was worth. 'Two fifty,' I responded, in surprise, but he laughed at me for asking such a price for damaged goods. He had me and got his hat for a dollar while the jolly crowd with him had a laugh at my expense. He wanted to look at some 'fiddles,' and after pricing one at \$10 concluded to take it. 'Where's the bow?' he asked, as I was doing up the package.

"You only bought the fiddle," I laughed. The others saw the point and laughed, too. The giant tried to bluff me, but I kept good humored and got even on the hat by charging him \$1.50 for the bow. I not only got even, but the others were so pleased with my 'Yankee trick' that they spent plenty of money with me."—Detroit Free Press.

Activity of Vesuvius.

Much anxiety has been caused in Naples by the renewed activity of Mount Vesuvius. An overwhelming danger of this description produces universal terror. As a matter of fact there is little likelihood that Mt. Vesuvius will do any serious damage. On the other hand thousands die daily from stomach and digestive disorders, who might have survived had they resorted to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is the greatest of known tonics for stomach and digestive organs. It cures kidney, liver and blood disorders.

Couldn't Fool Her.

"We must lay in an extra supply of fuel this winter," said the credulous business man while talking to his practical wife the other evening. "The cornhusks are unusually thick, and that means a long, hard winter."

"Who told you?" "The man we always buy coal from." "I thought so. We will just give the usual order."—Detroit Free Press.

Thanksgiving Day Rates.

Agents of the C. H. & D. will sell tickets for the above occasion at the rate of One and One Third Fare for the round trip to all points within a radius of 150 miles. Tickets good going on November 24. Good to return including November 25.

Not Legal Tender.

"I must request the congregation to contribute generously this morning," said Rev. Mr. Simpy, sadly. "My salary is eight months in arrears, and my creditors are pressing. I of course work largely for love, and love equally of course is tender, but it isn't legal tender."—Harper's Bazar.

Most Important.

Would-be Writer—What do you consider the most important qualification for a beginner in literature? "Old Hand—A small appetite."—Tit-Bits.

The Usual Way.

More people make a fuss over mushrooms and less people like them than any other alleged delicacy.—Washington Democrat.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Mr. Oldchap—Are you interested in fossils, Miss Gushley?

"Yes, Gushley!" "Miss Gushley—" "Oh—this is so sudden!"—Tit-Bits.

Piso's Cure for Consumption

relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buchanan, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 23, '94.

Faddy—"Many wonderful things happen in one's life,"

Dudley—"Especially in autobiographies."—Boston Transcript.

If you want to be cured of a cough use

Pike's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

In giving ear to flattery we not only fool ourselves,

but fool the flatterer as well.—Town Topics.

Will it cure? Use St. Jacobs Oil for lame-

back and you'll see. Manners are largely deceit's own name for itself.—Detroit Journal.

You will be disabled by Rheumatism. Use

St. Jacobs Oil and cure it. We ought not to judge men as of a picture or statue—by first sight.—La Bruyere.

THREE HAPPY WOMEN.

Each Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache. A Trio of Fervent Letters.

Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was gradually being undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head and ovarian trouble. I concluded to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and found that it was all any woman needs who suffers with painful monthly periods. It entirely cured me.—Mrs. GEORGE WASS 923 Bank St., Cincinnati, O.

For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. At the beginning of it it was impossible for me to stand up for five minutes, I felt so miserable. One day a friend of mine told me of Mrs. Pinkham's Compound and I then got it. I sat right down and read it. I then got E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and can heartily say that to-day I feel like my monthly suffering is a thing of the past. I always praise the Vegetable Compound done for me.—Mrs. MARGARET ANDERSON, Lewiston, Me.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The pain in my back was dreadful, and the agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild. Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice.—Mrs. CARRIE V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C.

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive or painful monthly periods.

"The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; A Woman's Remedy for Woman's ills

Catarrh

In the Head

Is an inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the nasal passages. It is caused by a cold or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates from the blood all scrofulous taints, rebuilds the delicate tissues and builds up the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure all Liver ills. 25 cents.

A perfect type of the highest order of excellence.

Walter Baker & Co's Breakfast Cocoa

ABSOLUTELY PURE. Delicious—Nutritious.

COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.

Be sure you get the genuine article made at Dorchester, Mass., by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1760.

Mary Was a Mineralogist.

A teacher in one of the local schools was instructing a class of small children in mineralogy the other day, endeavoring to make clear to their young minds what a mineral really is. Standing before them, she began in her clear voice: "A mineral is an inorganic, homogeneous substance of definite, or approximately definite, chemical composition found in nature. Do you understand me? Come now, you have all seen minerals. And your mothers and fathers have told you the names of them, haven't they? Of course, they have. Now, can any one of you tell me the names of three minerals?" There was no response, and she continued: "Have not some of you been out and seen minerals on exhibition?" One little girl raised her hand. "A mineral is an inorganic, homogeneous substance of definite, or approximately definite, chemical composition found in nature. Do you understand me? Come now, you have all seen minerals. And your mothers and fathers have told you the names of them, haven't they? 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HOME WITH HER.

Home to her, when day is done,
Home to the wife you love;
Home from the wide, wide world,
Swift as the homing dove.
There was never a dream so sweet,
There was never a hope so bright,
As the dream and the hope to be
With her in the candlelight.

Home with her when toll is o'er,
Home from care and strife,
Home from the wide, wide world,
Home with your loving wife.
There was never a kingdom broad,
There was never an isle at sea,
One-half so happy, half so fair,
As my Ingleside to me.

Home to her at set of sun,
Home to the eyes of her,
Home to her smile and her voice,
Far from the thorns that were,
There was never a crown of kings,
There was never a wreath of bays,
Like the touch of her hand, her lips,
The word of her honest praise.

Home to her, and home to her
Unto the end of life;
Home to her, and home to her,
Home to me, and home to me,
Let glory caper on his steed
And fame her starry trumpet blow;
I shall not heed them as they pass;
Home with her in the candleglow.
—Chicago Record.

An Army Wife.

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

[Copyrighted, 1896, by F. Tennyson Neely.]

SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I.—Fannie McLane, a young widow, is invited to visit the Graftons at Fort Sedgwick. Her sister tries to dissuade her, as Randolph Merriam (whom she had killed for old McLane) and his bride are stationed there.

Chapter II.—Fannie McLane's wedding causes family feeling. A few months later she, while traveling with her husband, meets Merriam on his wedding trip.

Chapter III.—Some time previous to this Merriam had gone on a government survey, fallen ill, and had been nursed by Mrs. Tremaine and daughter Florence. A hasty note from Mrs. McLane's stepson takes him to the jail.

Chapter IV.—Young McLane dictates to Merriam, a dying message, which is sent to Parry (a young Chicago lawyer and brother-in-law of Mrs. McLane). Reply causes Merriam to swoon. He is taken to the Tremaine's, and calls for Florence.

Chapter V.—Engagement of Florence Tremaine to Merriam is announced; wedding shortly follows.

Chapter VI.—Mr. McLane is mysteriously shot in San Francisco. Merriam is greatly excited when he reads account in papers. While still in mourning Mrs. McLane prepares to visit Fort Sedgwick.

Chapter VII.—Mrs. McLane arrives at the fort. Merriam is startled at the news, and he and his wife absent themselves from the formal ban that evening.

Chapter VIII.—Mr. and Mrs. Merriam pay their respects to the widow on an evening when she would be sure to have many other callers. When the call is returned Merriam is away, and his wife pleads illness as excuse for not seeing her. Mrs. McLane receives telegram: "Arrested, Chicago. Your uncle stricken—paralysis. You will be summoned. Secure papers, otherwise lose everything. C. M." She faints and is revived with difficulty.

Chapter IX.—Mrs. McLane desires to see Merriam. Grafton persuades him to go, but the widow postpones the meeting till next noon.

Chapter X.—Florence learns Merriam has been to see Mrs. McLane and in a storm of passion will not allow him to explain. Shortly after Merriam is intercepted by Fannie McLane as he is passing through Grafton's yard. Florence witnesses the meeting, which she supposes has been prearranged, and swears.

Chapter XI.—Mrs. McLane begs Merriam for papers given him by her stepson, but which he tells her were all forwarded to Parry. Merriam is seriously wounded in fight with greasers.

Chapter XII.—Florence, in her deep disappointment, leaves her home in the night for her father's at the cantonment.

Chapter XIII.—Three personal telegraph messages come for Merriam from Parry. Latter is notified of Merriam's mishap miles from post. A dispatch from her lawyer on his way to the fort, together with account of serious injuries to Merriam, causes Mrs. McLane to faint.

CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

Col. Buxton and others—all the officers, almost—felt bound to come to the house between stables and retreat, just to see how Randy was getting on, but the answer was the same to one and all. No one was to be admitted, for the doctor was "trying to get him to sleep."

And surely enough, bathed, refreshed, his arm set and dressed, Randy soon found himself stowed away in a soft, white bed, but oh, so weak and drowsy after all the labor of the chase and the long, long day of racing pain. They were to bring Florence to him now, his wife, his darling, impatiently waiting for the summons, as he thought her, at Mrs. Hayne's, and he was stretching out his arms to her—his one available arm, rather, and fondly murmuring her name, when the weary eyelids closed and, numb and impotent, he drifted away into deep, deep slumber. "There," said the doctor, at last, "he'll do now."

"Aye," murmured Grafton, "but what will the waking be if there's no Florence here to-morrow?" That was an anxious night at Sedgwick. Merriam slept like the dead, and twice the young doctor feared it might be necessary to rouse him, thinking that perhaps he had sent that tiny shot of his hypodermic syringe with too heavy a charge. But so long as Randy was ignorant of his wife's mad escape he would have slept through sheer exhaustion and weariness, and his physician need not have troubled himself. Twice Grafton tiptoed in, and the hospital attendant arose at his coming and reported that the patient had not stirred.

Over at Grafton's quarters, however, they had to deal with a less tractable creature. Fannie McLane had roused from her swoon and was nervously, excitedly, irritably wide awake, demanding actually to be allowed to see Mr. Merriam. Even Annette was sent out of the room and Mrs. Grafton had her friend and guest to herself, and her tears and prayers, her reproaches and imprecations fell on hardened ears. Mrs. Grafton was adamant.

"It is mad folly to talk of such a thing, Fanny," she replied to every assault. "Mr. Merriam is far too seriously injured to see anybody, much less you, who would importune him for your own selfish purposes. Capt. Grafton says the doctor has forbidden him to

everybody, and he knows. In the morning Capt. Grafton will see him for you, if the doctor will permit."

Whereat the widow only stormed the more and declared, with hysterical tears, that they were keeping her away from Randy Merriam out of spite and hatred just at the most critical time. "He'll die, he'll die," she cried, "and carry my one safeguard with him to the grave!"

Sorely puzzled, Mrs. Grafton had to leave her once in awhile for a few minutes at a time to consult her husband, who could frequently be heard moving about the parlor or going quickly in and out of the house. It was plain that Grafton was troubled about something besides Randy, and at 11 o'clock the explanation came.

Up to sundown Florence—Mrs. Merriam—had not been seen or heard of at Jose's ranch.

One of the trailers, Rafferty by name, declared that Mignon's tracks turned suddenly to the northward and led away from the ranch and into the maze of foothills to the right of the cantonment trail. At sundown they had reached Jose's, still hoping against hope that she would be there, but no sign of her had been seen, and, borrowing a fresh horse, Rafferty started back to Sedgwick at the gallop to carry the news. He met the doctor with Mrs. Hayne only a short distance from Jose's, and they went on to the ranch hoping for better tidings, but bade him ride for Sedgwick with all speed. Rafferty could ride week in and week out if the horse could stand it, and Jose's broncho was a used-up quadruped by the time they reached the Santa Clara. There he turned him into a ranchman's corral and borrowed another, never stopping to say "by your leave, sir."

This was on the queen's service in Rafferty's mind, and no man's property was sacred when "Miss Florence's" life was involved. Buxton was up and about when the coarier came, and in ten minutes had reached the office and sent for Grafton. What he wished to know was, had she any reason whatever for turning away from the beaten track and taking to the unknown regions off the road and far to the northwest of the settlements? Grafton knew of none. There was indeed grave reason why she should not.

For 50 miles northward the Santa Clara twined and twisted through a fairly fertile valley, once the herding ground of the Navajos, now wild and almost unsettled. Americans and Mexicans both had tried it as a stock range, but American cattle and American horses demanded a better quality of grass and more of it than would serve the stomach of the Indian pony. Treaty obligations sent the Navajos farther into the mountains to the northwest—beyond the Mesalero—but there were restless roamers who were constantly off the reservation, sometimes on pass but oftener on mischief, and on the pretext of trading they came recklessly as far as the settlement, and then somebody's horses were sure to be missing, spirited away into the foothills, whither it was almost useless to follow. The Navajos said the Mexicans were the thieves, the Mexicans declared them to be the Navajos, and when both parties were caught and accused, with prompt unanimity both announced that Apaches must again be raiding, and the name of Apache covered a multitude of sins. Time was when Victorio and Nana led the cavalry some glorious chases into the Mesalero, but both those redoubtable had met their fate, and agency officials across the Arizona line were ready to swear that none of their once intractable followers ever thought of quitting corn or melon planting for the forbidden joys of the raid and the warpath. All the same the foothills and the valley far to the northwest of the settlements were full of mystery and danger—the roaming ground of the horsethief and the renegade, and Merriam's men, just in from their long chase, pointed out how the Mexican ruffians, though starting originally toward the southwest, had in long wide circuit gradually worked their way northward, as though making for this very region. The leader of the gang that shot Brady and Corcoran was a fellow by the name of Ramon Valdez, and there was no delirium too steep for him. The news, therefore, that Florence Merriam had not reached Jose's, but that her trail was lost somewhere among the buttes and boulders four miles to the eastward of that frontier refuge, struck dismay to the hearts of her friends at Sedgwick. The tidings went from lip to lip, from house to house, like wildfire, and by midnight an entire troop had ridden forth with their ever ready three days' rations, and with Capt. George Grafton in command, and their orders were not to return without Mrs. Merriam or definite news of her.

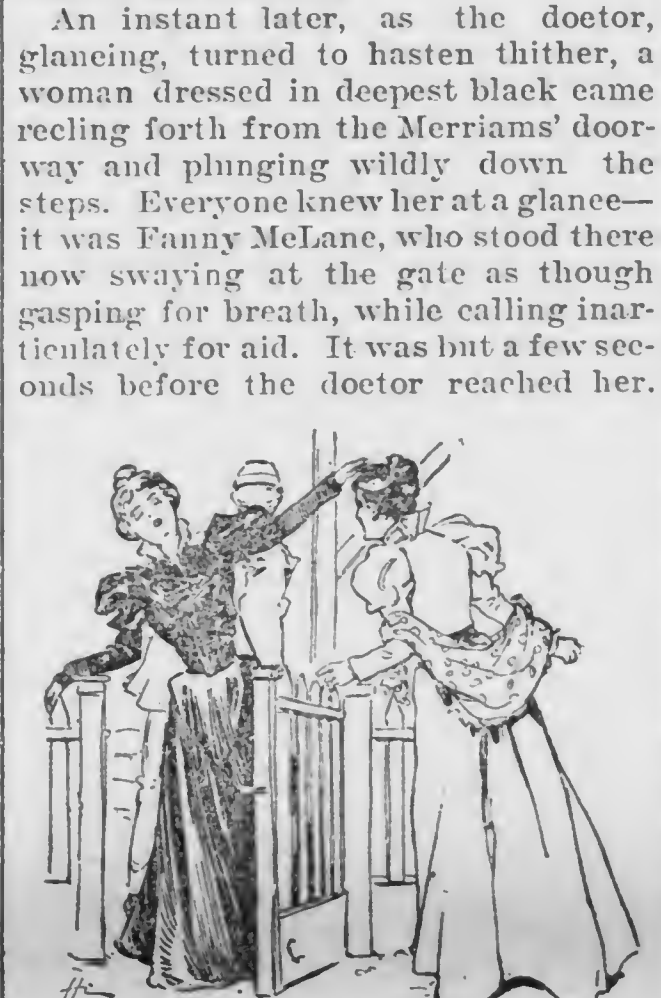
Mrs. Grafton let her husband go only with deep reluctance. He was very necessary to her now. She felt the need of his support in the management of her truculent patient. She had to leave the latter while assisting him in his busy preparations, and she was surprised and rejoiced to see that on her return to her Fanny had become far more calm and resigned. The ladies in many households were still up and flitting about the post, tearfully, forebodingly discussing the situation, and several of them had dropped in to speak a word with Mrs. Grafton—Whittaker and Minturn being ever on the alert to escort such parties—and so it was long after one—indeed, it was nearly two o'clock—when at last, after a final peep at her now placidly sleeping guest and leaving Annette curled up on the sofa by her mistress' bedside, Mrs. Grafton finally sought her own pillow and slept long into the sunshine of the following day.

Awakening with a start at the sound of stirring music on the parade, she found that it was after eight and guard mounting was in full blast. Summoning a servant, her first question was for news of Mrs. Merriam, for servants always know the garrison news before their masters. Not a word had been re-

ceived. Presently she tiptoed to Fanny's room, softly turned the knob, and noiselessly entered. There lay her guest still plunged in deep slumber, but Annette had disappeared, gone, probably, to the kitchen for coffee. Far over at the east, where the railway crossed the barren mesa, a locomotive whistle broke the silence of the desert with long, exultant blast. The blockade then was broken. The first train was coming in from Cimarron. Dressing with greater haste than usual, she ordered breakfast served, and then went out on the piazza and looked up the row toward the Merriams'. The doctor was just coming out of the gate, and Whittaker, who had spent the night there on watch—all thought of rivalry forgotten—was standing on the top step, apparently detaining the physician with some question. Eager for news of Randy, Mrs. Grafton threw her husband's cavalry cape over her shoulders and tripped briskly up the gravel walk. "Still sleeping," said the doctor, "and how is your patient?"

"Also sleeping," said Mrs. Grafton. "I don't see how people can sleep so soundly at such times," whereat the doctor looked conscious but said nothing. All that morning people strained their eyes and rubbed their binoculars and searched the distant foothills to the northwest, hoping for the coming of couriers with news; but not until afternoon were they rewarded. Then, covered with sweat and dust, a corporal of Grafton's troop rode in. Dr. Gould and Mrs. Hayne were still at Jose's, though they feared they could be of no use there, for no sign of Florence had been found. Grafton had sent couriers on to the Catamount with the tidings of her peril, and his men, in wide dispersed order, were scouring the foothills long days' marches away. Full half an hour the ladies grouped at Buxton's, listening to the soldiers' description of their search, and then were strolling homeward when, over toward the west end of the cavalry line, arose the sound of commotion and distress.

An instant later, as the doctor, glancing, turned to hasten thither, a woman dressed in deepest black came reeling forth from the Merriams' doorway and plunging wildly down the steps. Everyone knew her at a glance—it was Fannie McLane, who stood there now swaying at the gate as though gasping for breath, while calling inarticulately for aid. It was but a few seconds before the doctor reached her.



"I—told him his wife was gone." They saw him acoast her briefly, then go springing past her up the steps and into the house. A moment more and Mrs. Grafton, with other women, reached her.

"What is the matter? What has happened, Fanny? Why are you here?" And covering, sobbing, shivering, she made answer:

"Oh, stop him! save him! He'll kill himself. I—told him his wife was gone."

Too late. Out to the stable the doctor chased, for bed and room were deserted. There, wildly gestulating and pointing to the open mesa, was Hop Ling. "He make my saddle—he make lide—he allee gone!" he wailed, pointing to where, far to the west, a puff of dust cloud was swiftly vanishing down into the valley of the Santa Clara.

CHAPTER XV.

Just about noon, when the hospital attendant was away at dinner, the doctor at Buxton's and Whittaker getting a nap after his night of vigil, only Hop Ling was on duty over Randy. "He'll probably sleep until late in the afternoon," the doctor said, when he looked in at 11, and so perhaps he might have done. Grafton, before starting, had taken the responsibility of removing Florence's ominous looking missive and placing it with other letters on the mantel in the little parlor. He could not feel justified in hiding it entirely.

He felt that when Merriam woke the truth would have to be told him, and perhaps Florence's own words might best explain her flight. At all events Dr. Leavitt had promised to be on hand to see that the news was not too abruptly broken, and Leavitt counted on a long sleep and upon subsequent drowsiness and languor as the result of his treatment. No one had dreamed of the possibility of such rude awakening as came. No woman in her right senses would have ventured on the mad-brained, desperate measure resorted to by Mrs. McLane. What she hoped to learn, what she expected to gain, what papers or information she still believed him to possess, who can say? The power of reasoning, driven from her by the stupefying drug that of late had overmastered its weak and willing victim, seemed to have utterly gone, leaving in its place only something of the craft and cunning that possess the insane. No sooner was Mrs. Grafton out of the way, than, rousing suddenly, Fanny had summoned Annette, had hastened through her toilet, and, barely sipping the coffee tendered her, had thrown a light wrap over her head and shoulders and flitted out of the house, out past the stable at the rear, and, to the amazement of the sentry on No. 2, had scurried away along the fence, had easily located the Merriams' gate, the number on which corresponded with that of their quarters, and in another moment had let herself through the kitchen and dining-room and into the little parlor.

There for a few moments she seemed to have paused and reconnoitered.

Of what followed only Randy and Hop Ling were witnesses. The latter was never able to explain it, if indeed he ever could understand the situation, and as for Randy, it was long before he could be induced to speak of it at all. The time came when he had to, however, and it can be told now.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CRIMES OF NAT TURNER.

His Mistaken Zeal in Behalf of the Enslaved Blacks.

Old Southampton, Va., the county of "good bacon and old apple brandy," has also been the scene of some remarkable men.

Down in the southwestern section of this county, in the early part of the century, lived Joseph Travis, owner of a plantation and a number of slaves.

Among Mr. Travis' slaves was a man of remarkable character and appearance. He was born in the year 1801, the property of Benjamin Turner, and being named in infancy "Nathaniel," went by the name of "Nat Turner." At an early age he conceived the idea that he was destined to be the great liberator of his race from slavery. Disliking the overseer whom Mr. Travis employed, he ran away and stayed weeks in the woods. Later he returned, telling the negroes that he had lived without food and that a vision had appeared unto him. "I saw white spirits and black spirits engaged in battle," said he, "and the sun was darkened. The thunder rolled in the heavens and blood flowed in streams." He began to hold midnight meetings in the woods, to prepare them for a bloody insurrection. He told them that an eclipse of the sun, which occurred in February of that year (1831), was a sign unto them to rise and slay those who held them in bondage.

Stealthily, in the dark hours of the night, when the family was all asleep, these desperate men crept into the house, entered their master's chamber, and with a hatchet slew him, his wife and little children, not even sparing the infant in the cradle.

Stealthily, in the direction of Jerusalem, the county seat, they went, from house to house, murdering men, women and children in their beds. In one case, while they were killing the man and boys of a family, the woman fled. She was pursued, overtaken and compelled to get up behind one of the company, who took her back. Then, after showing her the mangled body of her husband, she was told to lie down by his side, when she was at once murdered. The alarm spread about nine or ten o'clock Monday morning. The whites fled from their houses to the woods and made their way to Jerusalem. The men, meantime, were arranging for defense, with hearts waxing faint at the "lurid blaze of insurrection" that had, when so unlooked-for broken forth. As soon as the whites could collect, vigorous measures were taken. The advance guards of the whites and the insurgents came up with each other about two miles from Jerusalem.

Immediately on discovering the whites, Nat Turner ordered his men to halt and wait until they were within 50 yards. When they were that near he gave the order to "fire and rush on them." The whites returned the fire. The main body of the whites quickly came up just in time to save their friends.

As soon as the negroes found that the whites were armed and able to defend themselves—defeating them wherever met—they deserted and dispersed in every direction. Nat found himself left with only two or three aides and soon gave up all hope.

He went back to Mr. Travis, supplied himself with provisions, and went to a small cave in the woods which he had used before at the time he ran away from the overseer. There he remained concealed in the woods, but was at last discovered by a gentleman out hunting, whose dog was attracted to the cave by the smell of meat. He was at once captured and taken to prison.

In the center of a large field, just to the northeast of the old country town of Jerusalem, a tree was used for the gallows, and he atoned with life—if atonement in that way can be made for such awful deeds.—Godey's Magazine.

Humility of Genius.

The eminent scholar and church historian, Dr. Philip Schaff, used to say of himself, "I have not genius. I am simply a hard worker, and what I owe to God and to constant application, keeping my wits about me." This notable humility recalls the remark of Sir Isaac Newton that the only genius he had was the ability to keep a problem before his mind until he saw through it. A Scotch clergyman said: "Sir Isaac Newton is as well acquainted with the stars as if he had been born and brought up among them." But the great philosopher was much more modest in his self-appraisal. "I seem," he wrote, "to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me." Our readers will not overlook the ietus of that modest remark. Sir Isaac was always wandering on the seashore, and always intent on finding pebbles and shells. "He that seeketh findeth,"—Youth's Companion.

Difficult of Access.

"She is very frigid in her manner," remarked Willie Washington. "Perhaps," was the reply; "but she has a heart of gold."

"So I have been informed. But I am tired of trying to cross a conversational Chilkat pass in order to reach it."—Washington Star.

Cabbage de Havana.

Howso—I'm suffering from cabbage heart.

Cumso—What caused it?

Howso—Just finished smoking the box of cigars my wife gave me Christmas.—Brooklyn Life.

THE REPORT OF GEN. MILES.

The Military Operations During the Year Have Been Extraordinary, Unusual and Very Extensive.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—The report of Maj. Gen. Miles, commanding the United States army, was made public Thursday by direction of Secretary Alger. The keynote of the report is found in one of the opening sentences, where it is said: "The military operations during the year have been extraordinary, unusual and extensive," a statement which is fully borne out by the long recital of important events which Gen. Miles shows have made the military history of the year 1898 the most remarkable since the end of the civil war.

In point of interest the document divides naturally into four chapters for while brief allusion is made to such matters as the military expeditions to Alaska, interest naturally centers in the portion which treats of the war with Spain.

Under this general head the report deals with the plans of campaign, of the war preparations; with the Santiago campaign; with Gen. Miles' operations in Porto Rico, and lastly, with the important changes in existing organizations, which are, in Gen. Miles' opinion, necessary to make the army an effective weapon for the defense of the country. There is an entire absence of any evidence of direct criticism, though certain sentences in the report are italicized, in an apparent desire to justify previously expressed plans of details of the campaign, and, where it deals with events, the document is largely made up of a quotation of official dispatches.

Treating of the war, Gen. Miles begins with a statement of the unpreparedness of the country, showing how the vast equipment left by the million soldiers of the civil war had been dissipated or had become obsolete until the tentage, or transportation, and camp equipment was insufficient for any important military operation. He recounts the legislation of congress just prior to the war looking to the increase of the army and cites his own recommendation on April 9 that 40,000 men be provided for coast defense and reserve; that the regular army be increased and 10,000 immunes recruited, making a force of 162,500; men, which with 50,000 native auxiliaries he considered sufficient. Such a force properly equipped, he believed to be better than a large force partly equipped.

A HOLD-UP IN MINNESOTA.

A Through Train on the Great Northern Railway Robbed by Eight Armed Road Agents.

FERGUS FALLS, Minn., Nov. 11.—The Great Northern through train, which passes through this city at 7:30 p. m., was held up and robbed about five miles west of here Thursday night. There were eight robbers in the gang, all well armed. Two of them evidently boarded the blind baggage in this city. The train was scarcely out of town when these two climbed over the tender, and presenting revolvers, told Engineer Braae and his fireman to stop at a lonely spot near the Pelican river bridge. Arriving at this place the train was stopped and the engineer and fireman were ordered to leave the cab. The other members of the gang rushed from the woods and boarded the express car. All wore handkerchiefs over their faces. The gang was regularly organized and went by numbers.

When the train stopped the conductor and brakeman started forward to find out what the trouble was, but the bandits fired a number of shots and warned them to keep back. They then compelled the express messenger to leave the car, and while three or four stood guard, the others proceeded to blow the safes. The local safe was destroyed and it was thought that they succeeded in securing considerable money, but the exact amount can not be learned. The through safe was drilled and dynamited, four charges being used. The jacket was blown off, but it was found impossible to reach the inner part and get at the cash. They worked over it nearly two hours, holding the train for that length of time, but gave up finally and joining their companions on the outside, started south. The two men who stood guard over the engineer compelled him to give up \$20, which he had upon his person. The express car had been somewhat wrecked by the explosion, but the trainmen managed to get it to Carlisle, where it was patched up and the train proceeded on its westward journey. Conductor Smith sent a trainman back to this city to give the alarm, but nothing has as yet been heard of him.

Several posses are out but no trace of the robbers has yet been reported.

Struck by a Train.

WILMINGTON, O., Nov. 11.—At 7 o'clock Thursday morning a B. & O. freight train struck Frank Devaney's beer wagon at the Sugar Tree crossing, smashing it to kindling wood and killing the horse. Theodore Schmitt, the driver, was badly injured.

Loveland's Snailpost Source.

LOVELAND, O., Nov. 11.—There has been no new developments in the snailpost district Thursday. The council met Thursday night to appropriate money to defray the expense.

WAR ON BLACKS.

Armed Whites Destroy a Colored Newspaper Plant at Wilmington, N. C.

A Number Killed on Both Sides—Several Wounded—A Complete Change of Municipal Government Restores Order—Disturbers Held in Restraint.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 11.—A riot took place here Thursday morning. Eight Negroes and one white man are reported killed. A score or more are wounded. South Carolina has been telegraphed to for help.

Negroes are attempting to burn the city and a reign of terror prevails. The mayor and city administration have escaped. "Red shirts" are disarming the Negroes everywhere as they meet them.

The mayor and other city officials who were notified to surrender the city have either left or can not be found. The committee of Negroes, who were notified to remove the printing press of the Record (Manley's Negro paper), failed to reply to the notification within the prescribed time.

Fifteen hundred armed white men, with ex-Congressman Waddell leading them, marched to the printing office Thursday morning, broke it open, smashed the press with sledge hammers and burned the building to the ground.

While the building was in flames 1,000 rifles were turned on it, and the hail of bullets riddled and tore off the weather boarding and roof. Every citizen was sober and deliberate and wore no disguise.

A few Negroes attempted resistance, but, after one was shot, the remainder were dispersed. Fire engines were hurried to the scene in response to a fire alarm bell, but the firemen were ordered not to play a stream on the fire, but to prevent any spread of the flames.

White citizens interviewed here by your correspondent since the burning of the Record building say that the fire in the building broke out after the crowd had assembled, and was not started by any one.

Several ministers of the city stood on guard Thursday with Winchesters. There were few able bodied white men in Wilmington who failed to do guard duty Wednesday night. Excitement broke out afresh at 9 p. m., when Negroes fired into a street car filled with people.

Almost before the noise of the volley died out armed whites began to gather. In a few minutes 200 men with Winchesters had arrived, but the blacks had fled. A red shirt parade took place shortly after.

News was received Wednesday night that a Negro knocked down John L. Have, a white man, at Wilson, N. C., and then fled, firing a revolver as he ran. He was joined by other Negroes, all armed.

In a few minutes 200 armed whites charged down the street, scattering the Negroes.

Another Negro was killed Thursday night at Tenth and Mulberry streets. He was hailed by a guard but refused to halt, and continuing to advance, was shot by the guard.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 12.—This disturbed and long perturbed community seems at last to be entering upon a new era of peace and order. The complete change in the municipal government, effected Thursday night with some suddenness but great unanimity, has placed men in control of local affairs representing the best elements of the city. The firm hand of the law is being laid upon the town and is holding in restraint all classes which might threaten disorder.

The first act of the new government was to swear in 250 special policemen. Cool headed men were selected for these positions and were instructed to prevent any attempts to terrorize the Negroes, as well as to frustrate acts of lawlessness by the latter.

Good government was put to a test immediately and the new officials were called upon almost before they had taken their seats to make good their promises to preserve order. A big lynching party was planned for the night and it required all that the mayor and his associates could do to prevent it.

There were six Negroes in jail who had been arrested during the excitement of the day and whom some of the town people thought should be summarily dispatched. One was a prominent leader, Thomas Miller, who was charged with declaring that he would wash his hands in a white man's blood before night. Another was A. R. Bryant, charged with being a dangerous character; the others were less prominent, but who had been under the ban of the whites for conduct calculated to incite trouble.

A Reported Killing.

LONDON DEPOT, Ky., Nov. 12.—It is reported from Leslie county that Adrian Duff, a well known character, was killed at Bad Creek precinct, by Constable Hene Farler. Duff was troublesome through moonshine whisky.

Caught at Youngstown.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 12.—W. A. Jones, alias Marcelus Rae, wanted in Seranton, Pa., on the charge of grand larceny, was arrested here Friday morning. He will be taken back to Seranton at once.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by

WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

CONGRESSMAN TOWNE, one of the ablest of free silver advocates, was defeated last Tuesday.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Forum.

Sing hey for the reigning fad. The old and the young are bowling. Some are expert, some are bad—They're rolling, rolling, rolling.

Sing hey for the pins that fall. We aim at them all with care, And missing with the strike ball, We then have some pins to "spare."

Joseph Jefferson is still quite ill and his engagements for this week have been canceled.

"Down In Dixie," in which Will H. Davis, of this city, has a leading part, will be the attraction next week at Henck's Opera House, in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati theatre-goers will have two noted actresses, Mrs. Fiske and Julia Marlowe, with them next week—the former at the Pike and the latter at the Grand. Mrs. Fiske will play "Tess" on Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights and at the Saturday matinee. Julia Marlowe will play "The Countess Valeska."

"A Texas Steer" and Sousa's new opera "The Bride Elect" will be Christmas week attractions at the Lexington Opera House. Manager Scott has also booked Nat Goodwin in "Nathan Hale," Roland Reed in a new play, Herbert Kelsey and Effie Shannon in "The Moth and The Flame," Julia Arthur in "A Lady of Quality," and other noted attractions to appear after the holidays.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

The Mt. Sterling *Scimitar-Democrat* says: Hon. John D. Harris, of Madison, bought of Barnside & Leavell, of Garrard, 147 red shorthorn heifers and 130 feeders for \$9,000.

E. G. Lewis, of this county, sold in Cincinnati last week three hds. of this year's crop of tobacco at \$5, \$4.20 and \$3.20. Mrs. L. D. Redmon, also of Bourbon, sold four hds. of new tobacco at \$6.90 to \$4.85.

Tornadoes And Cyclones.

LOOKOUT, these windstorms will sweep your farm property off the face of the earth, and you will lose it all unless you have a policy in the old and tried Glen Falls of New York—\$1,000 insurance for five years will only cost you \$10. Tobacco barns a specialty. (9aov-tf) T. PORTER SMITH, Agent.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Banks Sued.

THE City Council has caused suit to be filed against the Paris banks to collect certain taxes which the Council alleges the banks owe the city, but which the banks claim they do not owe.

THE NEWS has abstained from all comments upon the controversy between the Council and the banks because it hoped that moderation and conservatism would govern the Council in its dealing with the question and that an amicable settlement satisfactory to all parties would be reached without an appeal to the courts.

Nearly all of the cities in Central Kentucky have settled with their banks on substantially the same terms as those named in the proposition of the Paris banks to the City Council.

THE NEWS is confident that there is, especially among the business men and tax-payers of the City, who have a greater interest in the question than any others, no disposition to persecute the banks or to deal harshly or unfairly with them. The most that any fair man does or could require is that they be taxed the same as individuals are taxed—no more and no less—and that for such years as they have paid all the taxes that could be required of them under the law as then interpreted by the highest court in the State they have a right to claim exemption from the payment of other taxes which during those years could not be collected from them by law.

As we understand it, the position of the banks in the controversy is briefly this:

Before the adoption of the new Constitution they paid tax under what was known as the Hewitt Law, which required them to pay into the State Treasury seventy-five cents on each share of stock of the par value of one hundred dollars, besides a certain tax on the surplus, and this was all the tax they had to pay. The Hewitt Law was understood by the state, by the banks and by the general public to be a contract which should last as long as the banks continued to do business under the charters they had when the law was enacted. But after the adoption of the new constitution the question as to whether the banks should continue to pay tax under the Hewitt Law or be required to pay under the new law (in which event they would be subject to City and County as well as State taxes) was taken into the courts and was decided by the Court of Appeals in June, 1895, in a decision rendered by Judge Pryor, in which that court held the Hewitt Law to be an irrevocable contract and that banks must pay taxes as required by that law as long as they continued to do business under the charters held by them at the time the Hewitt Law was enacted. Before this decision was rendered the banks had paid taxes to the State under the new law, under protest, at the rate of 42 1/2 cents on each one hundred dollars of assets for the years 1893 and 1894. After the decision the State authorities demanded and the banks were required to pay the difference between the 42 1/2 cents which the State had collected and the 75 cents on each share which the court had decided they must pay for the years 1893 and 1894. Afterwards, while this decision was still in force, the banks paid as required by that decision all taxes due from them for the years 1895 and 1896. A subsequent decision of the same court practically reversing the Pryor decision was rendered by Judge Paynter in April, 1897. Under this last decision, from which an appeal has been taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, it was held that the banks will be required to pay tax under the new law. Before this decision was rendered, however, and while the first decision was still in force as the interpretation of the law by the highest Court in the State the banks paid all the tax which they owed for the years 1893, 1894, 1895 and 1896. They had thus performed every obligation that could be required of them under the law governing their taxation and had done so relying upon the validity and authority of a decision of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky prescribing and defining their duties in the matter of paying taxes. Certainly they had a right to rely upon this decision and should be protected from harm or loss by reason of such reliance.

We are informed that for the four years 1893-4-5 and '6 the banks of Paris paid into the State Treasury nearly \$14,000.00 in excess of what they would have had to pay but for that decision, and that the banks of Kentucky paid more than half a million dollars—and not a cent of all this large sum can be recovered.

As to the technical points of law involved in the case, THE NEWS being no lawyer, and having no knowledge on that subject, will not attempt to discuss them, but the equities of the case in favor of the banks are so strong that not even the concurrent decisions of all the Courts of Kentucky holding them liable for further taxes for the years named could override the convictions of fair men who understand the facts that the banks have paid all for those years that can be rightfully demanded of them. In other cities these equities have appealed so strongly to the authorities that

satisfactory settlements have been easily effected.

We hope the City of Paris does not wish to be harder or more grasping than any other city in the State, and that it may not be too late even yet for a settlement to be made which will be fair to the banks and satisfactory at the same time to the tax-payers.

Dr. Adair's Dental Parlors.

HAVING recently been several times asked if I was still conducting my dental parlors, I desire to inform the public that I am still at their service and can be found at my office opposite the Court-house. My interest in a bowling alley does not conflict with my practice. See my card in another column.

(10oct1t) J. R. ADAIR, D. D. S.

Barber Shop Moved.

BUCK AND BILL have moved their barber shop across the street, and now have the handsomest barber shop and bath rooms ever in Paris. All work done with neatness and dispatch. With thanks for past favors, Buck and Bill solicit a liberal share of the public patronage.

A Good Memory

often saves money and also good health. If you are troubled with constipation, indigestion or any form of stomach trouble, remember to take home a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and health will be restored to you. Trial sizes 10c (16 doses 10c) large size 50c and \$1.00, of W. T. Brooks, druggist, Paris, Ky. (Jan.-m)

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best of reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	43
8 a. m.	44
9 a. m.	45
10 a. m.	46
11 a. m.	45 1/2
12 m.	46
2 p. m.	44 1/2
3 p. m.	44 1/2
4 p. m.	43
5 p. m.	42
7 p. m.	42

Always ask for Paris Milling Co.'s Purity flour. All grocers keep it. Insist on having Purity every time.

HAVING been solicited by a number of persons to open a cooking school in Paris this Fall, I have decided to do so early in October if a sufficient number of pupils can be secured. All persons desiring to take one or more lessons, will please give me their names within the next few days. I wish to state that I have made arrangements with Mr. Seiger, of Louisville, to furnish on short notice, individual ices, fancy cases and ornaments for serving same. Terms—Ten lessons \$4; single lesson 50c.

Mrs. W. A. JOHNSON.

Don't use any other but Purity flour from Paris Milling Co.—tell your grocer you want no other. All grocers keep it.

WANTED—Eggs and butter.

GEO. N. PARRIS.

We are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.

HAGGARD & REED.

Insure in my agency—non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

ALL WOMEN AGREE.

A druggist in Macon, Ga., says: "I have sold a large quantity of **Mother's Friend**, and have never known an instance where it has failed to produce the good results claimed for it. All women agree that it makes labor shorter and less painful."



Mother's Friend

is not a chance remedy. Its good effects are readily experienced by all expectant mothers who use it. Years ago it passed the experimental stage. While it always shortens labor and lessens the pains of delivery, it is also of the greatest benefit during the earlier months of pregnancy. Morning sickness and nervousness are readily overcome, and the liniment relaxes the strained muscles, permitting them to expand without causing distress. Mother's Friend gives great recuperative power to the mother, and her recovery is sure and rapid. Danger from rising and swollen breasts is done away with completely.

Sold by druggists for \$1 a bottle.
THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.
Send for our free illustrated book for expectant mothers.

Rubber Band For Headache.

"Exponential headaches are a distinct malady," remarked a well known physician to a reporter, "and it is somewhat of a surprise how many sufferers there are among department clerks from this trouble. The thing seems to grow among them, and they have their headaches as regularly as they have their work."

A simple remedy which is worth trying is to put a rubber band around the head just above the ears. The band should not be tight enough to stop the circulation of the blood. The band known as the string band is generally sufficiently heavy for the purpose. It should be applied just as soon as it is noticed that the headache is setting in and taken off the moment the pain ceases. In many cases the rubber band works nicely, though it affords no relief when the headache is the result of stomach troubles or biliousness.

"I find also that a rubber band twisted about a toe between the corn and the foot is a handy remedy to stop the pain from a jumping corn. Corns are very liable to be troublesome when there is much humidity in the atmosphere. The rubber band seems to temporarily quiet the nerve in the toe, and in this way stop the pain. As in the case of a band around the head, the pressure should not be tight enough to stop the circulation of the blood."—Washington Star.

Argelander's Wit.

As Hansen was Germany's greatest master in mathematical astronomy, so was the venerable Argelander in the observational side of the science, says Professor Simon Newcomb in "The Atlantic." He was of the same age as the newly crowned emperor, and the two were playmates at the time Germany was being overrun by the armies of Napoleon. He was held in love and respect by the entire generation of young astronomers, both Germans and foreigners, many of whom were proud to have had him as their preceptor. Among these was Dr. B. A. Gould, who frequently related a story of the astronomer's wit. When with him as a student, he was beardless and had a good head of hair. Returning some years later, he had become bald, but had made up for it by having a full long beard. He entered Argelander's study unannounced. The astronomer looked at him with some surprise, not at first recognizing him.

"Do you not know me, Herr Professor?"

The astronomer looked more closely. "Mein Gott! It is Gould mit his hair struck through!"

A Trio of Bulls.

The following remark is by a highland clergyman. In his sermon preached in a small church in Strathspire, after inveighing against slothfulness, he said in closing, "Do you think Adam and Eve went about the garden of Eden with their hands in their pockets?"

Last year, in the north of Ireland, the following came under my observation. In a hotel the porter, for my information and dutifully in furtherance of the interests of his employers, remarked, "If you want a drive, sir, you needn't go out of the hotel," meaning, of course, that carriages formed part of the establishment. Another bull was in a conversation overheard between two workmen. One put the question, "Were you acquainted with So-and-so?" to which the reply was, "No; he was dead before I knew him."

An Irish friend of mine was describing a dinner party he had been at. It was a great success, as two noted talkers were present, each of whom was talking so fast that neither could get in a word.—Spectator.

Tobacco In England.

In regard to the suggestion which is sometimes made that one way to relieve agricultural depression in this country would be for the government to allow and even to encourage the growth of tobacco, it may be interesting to note how long the prohibition has lasted and how sternly it has been enforced. This may be gathered from the following extract: "Cornet Wakefield with a party of horse marching out of Gloucester upon the last of July to Winchester and Cheltenham to destroy the Tobacco planted in these parts, the Country did rise against them in a great body, to the number of 5 or 600, giving them very reviling and threatening speeches, even to kill them horse and man, if that he and his Soldiers did come on, inasmuch that the tumult being so great, he was constrained to draw off and nothing more done" (Mercurius Politicus, 29 July-5 Aug., 1658).—Notes and Queries.

Smiled In Death's Face.

Surely pathos could go no further than this. A little girl was killed by the engine of a passing train in south Queensland, Australia. Said the driver: "I saw the little child on the track, and the sight was one that almost made my heart stop beating. She was sitting down playing, it appeared, with the stones. She was not old enough to understand the position she was in. When I blew the whistle, the little tot just turned around, and as the engine drew near her she looked up at me and smiled."—Melbourne Age.

Grant and Porter.

Admiral Porter was forever running into print, and his penchant for this kind of thing was a source of great annoyance to Grant, who was his staunch friend. "What do you think of Porter as an admiral?" was asked of the general on one occasion. "Why," replied Grant, with a quiet smile, "he would be the greatest admiral since Nelson if he had never learned to write."—Exchange.

The Future of Travel.

"What is rapid transit, Uncle Chris?"

"Rapid transit? Why, it is electric cars which have to run so fast that they never stop to take on passengers."—Detroit Free Press.

S. S. S. Cures Sores and Ulcers

It Matters Not How Obstinate, or What Other Remedies Have Failed.

Obstinate sores and ulcers, which refuse to heal under ordinary treatment, soon become chronic and deep-seated, and lead to conditions most serious. They are caused in different ways, but in every case the blood is involved, and no amount of local treatment can have any effect. The poison must be eliminated from the blood before a cure can be had.

THROWN FROM A HORSE.

Mr. H. Kuhn, of Marion, Kansas, writes: "About three years ago my granddaughter, Bertha Whitwood, was thrown from a horse, receiving a wound of the scalp. Though under the treatment of physicians for several months the wound remained about the same, until it finally became very angry-looking, and broke out into a running sore. This soon spread to other parts of the scalp and ran down the side of the neck, increasing in severity and fearfully disfiguring her. She was then placed under the care of the faculty of a well-known hospital, but even the treatment she received there failed to arrest the terrible sore. Reading of the many cures of blood troubles effected by S. S. S., we decided to try it, and it relieved her promptly. In a few months she was entirely cured, and scarcely a mark now remains where the disease held full sway."



try it, and it relieved her promptly. In a few months she was entirely cured, and scarcely a mark now remains where the disease held full sway."

A GUNSHOT WOUND.

Capt. J. H. McBrayer, the well-known distiller of Lawrenceburg, Ky., says:

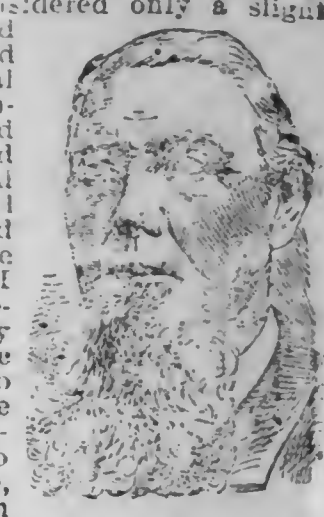
Will Kenney, M. D. Physician & Surgeon.

OFFICE: Fourth and Pleasant Sts.
OFFICE HOURS:
7 to 10 a. m.
2 to 4 p. m.
7 to 8 p. m.
(16aug-tf)

One step won't take you very far—
You've got to keep on walking;
One word won't tell folks what you are—
You've got to keep on talking;
One inch won't make you very tall—
You've got to keep on growing;
One little "ad" won't do it all—
You've got to keep 'em going.

CRAWFORD BROS. have lately improved their barber shop, making it decidedly the most attractive shop in Paris. They offer a prompt, expert and polite service, and their shop is as cool as any in the city. Hot or cold baths at any hour. (1f)

"Some years ago I was shot in the left leg, receiving what I considered only a slight wound. It developed into a running sore and gave me a great deal of pain and inconvenience. I was treated by many doctors and took a number of blood remedies, but none did me any good and did not seem to check the progress of the sore. I had heard Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) highly recommended for the blood, and concluded to give it a trial, and the result was very gratifying. S. S. S. seemed to get right at the trouble, and forced the poison out of my blood; soon afterwards the sore healed up and was cured sound and well. I am sure S. S. S. is by far the best blood remedy made."



It matters not how they are acquired or what treatment has failed, S. S. S. will cure the most obstinate, deep-seated sore or ulcer. It is useless to expect local treatment of salves, lotions, etc., to effect a cure, because they can not reach the real cause of the trouble, which is the blood. S. S. S. drives out every trace of impurity in the blood, and in this way cures permanently the worst cases. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed.

Purely Vegetable

and contains not a particle of potash, mercury, or other mineral. S. S. S. cures Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Cancer, Catarrh, Eczema, Rheumatism, Sores, Ulcers, Boils, or any other blood trouble. Valuable books on these diseases will be mailed free to any address, by the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

Dissolution Notice.

PARIS KY., Nov. 3, 1898.
By mutual consent, the firms doing business under the name and style of Spears & Stuart and J. H. Hibler & Co., have this day dissolved and "E. F. Spears & Sons" are their successors. All persons indebted to the above firms may settle the same with either E. F. Spears or Jno. Stuart, one or both of whom will be found at the down town house formerly occupied by Spears & Stuart. Spears & Stuart are responsible for all debts contracted by the firms of Spears & Stuart and J. H. Hibler & Co.

SPEAR & STUART,
J. H. HIBLER & CO.
(4nov-1t)

N. C. FISHER, Attorney-At-Law.

Office over Agricultural Bank
Paris, Kentucky.



I have just received a new invoice of lace curtains. They are the latest and best things in the market. You will do well to examine into these values.

The LARGEST and CHEAPEST line of COMFORTS in Paris.

If you have any PAPERING to do get my prices NOW. You can save BIG MONEY.

CLOSING-OUT prices on CARPETS and MATTINGS.

J. T. HINTON.

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings.
Send me your old furniture to be repaired.
Your furniture moved by experienced hands.
Wood Mantels furnished complete.
Undertaking in all its branches.
Embalming scientifically attended to.
CARRIAGES FOR HIRE

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year, \$2.00; Six months, \$1.00.
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

TAX NOTICE.

Pay your taxes at once and save six per cent. penalty and cost of advertising, which goes on all taxes remaining unpaid December 1, 1898.

G. W. BOWEN,
S. B. C.

It is now legal to kill partidges—if you can find them.

REMEMBER the date of the grand opening of the skating rink, Nov. 17.

Turkeys were quoted at eight cents per pound on foot yesterday in this city.

EVERYBODY invited to attend the rink Thursday night, Nov. 17, at seven o'clock.

REV. F. W. EBERHARDT is holding a protracted meeting in the Baptist Church at Georgetown.

W. A. Johnson and Thompson Ware have been assigned by Collector Roberts for duty at two mountain distilleries.

WILL pay highest market price for a few hundred barrels of corn.
(tf) E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

Carl Crawford, George Doeherer and Frank Remington left yesterday for a hunting trip in Nicholas and Fleming.

THE Woman's Society of the Christian Church will have a Thanksgiving sale in the Nippert store-room next week.

MISSSES SYTHIE KERN, Belle Ingels and Helen Frank made the confession Sunday morning at the Christian Church, and will be baptized to-morrow night after the prayer meeting service.

New floor, new skates and new management at the Paris Skating Rink, Thursday night, Nov. 17, at seven o'clock. Everybody invited. Prices as follows: Ten cents admission; 15 cents for rink skate; 15 cents with your own skates.

J. T. HINTON's new double brick residence on Pleasant street, between Fourth and Fifth, is rapidly nearing completion. It is quite a handsome building and will be a splendid improvement for that neighborhood. The building contains two complete homes of ten rooms each.

The concert which was to have been given to-night at the Methodist Church by the Rock Band, has been postponed until a later date on account of the death of the father of Wm. Till, who originated the Rock Band. Persons who have purchased tickets can use them when the concert is given.

NOTICE.—Parties wanting photos for Christmas presents should place orders now in order to get them in time. Call and see samples of the latest—the "Porcelain" and "Ivorytype" pictures—made in both large and small sizes, the prettiest, finest and most durable picture made.
(tf) L. GRINNAN.

Mrs. A. R. BOURNE, of Kentucky University, delighted a large audience Friday evening at the Methodist Church with her interesting lecture on "Florence," delivered under the auspices of the Paris Literary Club. Mrs. Bourne's second lecture will be heard Friday night, and the subject will be "Michael Angelo." Admission, thirty-five cents.

In another column will be found the professional card of Dr. John Sweeney, a graduate of the Kentucky School of Medicine, who has opened his office in the rooms of the late Dr. Buck. Dr. Sweeney has served in the military hospitals at Chickamauga, and has had two years experience on Dr. Matthews' surgical staff in Louisville.

Councilmen Resign.

WM. REMINGTON resigned as Councilman from the Third Ward at the last meeting of the City Council, and on the same night was reappointed councilman from that ward to fill the vacancy caused by his resignation. T. E. Ashbrook, who has been engaged as attorney for the City of Paris in the case against the banks, also resigned as Councilman from the First Ward. His successor has not yet been appointed. Mr. Ashbrook resigned to accept the case. The City Council several weeks ago voted to give him a fee of \$1,500 in case he won the suit. He is to get \$500 if he does not win. Messrs. Rogers & Moore, City Attorneys, will also receive extra fees from the City for their services in the same matter.

A Horse On Frederickson.

SOME of the tricks of "hoss swapping" were exposed Saturday morning in a trial in Judge Webb's court. Saturday morning Grant Frederickson, who peddles rabbits from a wagon, met E. T. Smoot, of near Paris, and "lowed" he'd like to swap his white nag for the "critter" hitched to Smoot's buggy—and he'd give him five rabbits to trade. The exchange was made, but Frederickson regretted it when he discovered that his new horse balked. Frederickson was in the act of unhitching his white horse from Smoot's buggy when Smoot protested. Frederickson then attacked Smoot and cut his head in three places. In court Saturday he "lowed" that he just smote Smoot on the head with a rabbit and didn't "low" to hurt him. Judge Webb decided that it was a horse on Frederickson and fined him \$7.50. Smoot was dismissed.

Football Games.

THE Paris High School Football Team was shut out by the Millersburg Training School eleven Saturday afternoon at Doug Thomas' race track. The score was 17 to 0.

The second eleven of State College defeated the Georgetown College team Saturday by a score of 11 to 0. The Leader says that Rob Hinton, of this city, was the star of the Georgetown team. His playing was excellent, and he far-out-classed the other members of his team both on tackling and carrying the ball.

Other noted games resulted as follows: Princeton 6, Yale 0; University of Virginia 18, Vanderbilt 0.

State College and Centre will play off a postponed game Saturday.

Brutus Clay Whipped.

THE boxing match at the Opera House last night between negro boxers, Brutus Clay, of Lexington, and Nat Wilson, of Mt. Sterling, was of short duration. Wilson forced the fighting from the start, and in the third round Clay was knocked down twice. While down the second time he was counted out by the referee, Tony Marsh, of Lexington.

The six round contest between Warren Brooks, of this city, and Jim Duncan, a Lexington negro, was declared a draw, although Brooks apparently had the best of the first fight. Desha Lucas was the referee of this match.

The matches were witnessed by a large crowd which included delegations from Millersburg, Mt. Sterling and Lexington.

A Day of Funerals.

THREE funerals were held yesterday in the Catholic Church in this city by the pastor, Rev. Edward Burke. The first funeral occurred at eight o'clock, being held over the remains of Mrs. Martin Frederickson, who died near Marshall Station, in Mason. The second was held at eleven o'clock over the body of P. Killeen, aged seventy, who was found dead near Winchester. The third funeral was held at two o'clock over the remains of Con Ryan, who died Saturday at Shawhan, aged about seventy-three years. The interments all occurred at the Catholic cemetery.

A High Priced Jockey.

SIMMS & ANDERSON have engaged Tommie Burns, the clever light-weight jockey, to ride their race horses for the next two years, at a salary of \$5,000 per year. Burns is now riding for Schorr & Son, and there may be a contest over the boy's services. Ed Simms has made a contract with the boy's parents for his services. The contract will date from January 13th, 1899. It is said that Mr. Simms has already paid \$2,500 on the contract.

Electric Railways.

MR. WM. J. LOUGHRIDGE and Dr. David Bennett, two of Lexington's wealthiest citizens, are now figuring on the construction of electric railways connecting Lexington with Richmond, Georgetown and probably other surrounding points.

Mt. Sterling Won.

THE Paris Bowling Team went to Mt. Sterling Friday night to play the team in that city, and was defeated in two out of the three games. Paris won the last game by a narrow margin. Not a member of the Paris team played up to their average game, while Mt. Sterling played a much improved game. The Mt. Sterling team may come to Paris to finish the series Friday night.

What's the matter with that challenge which Cynthia was going to send Paris last week? A tournament between Paris and Cynthia would revive some of the old baseball rivalry and attract large crowds.

The names of Cynthia's best bowlers and their scores are as follows: Walter Tate 216; Frank Asbury 208; G. Dunlap, 208; J. M. Allen 202; J. I. Blanton 201. Mrs. Howard Jett leads the ladies with a record of 137.

THE Paris Skating Rink will open in the Simms building Thursday night, Nov. 17.
(tf)

S. S. ABNEY, mail carrier, will haul light baggage to and from depot. Terms very reasonable. Leave orders at Post-office.
(tf)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. H. A. Power is in New York on a business trip.

—Mrs. W. W. Massie is visiting friends in Cincinnati.

—Mr. Amos Turney arrived home Saturday from New York.

—Mr. F. R. Armstrong, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Miss Bertha Hinton is at home from a visit to friends in Georgetown.

—Mrs. Ed Bean arrived home yesterday from a short visit in Mt. Sterling.

—Mr. Mason Talbot and bride, of North Middletown, arrived home Friday night.

—Mr. John Barnes, of Mt. Sterling, was in the city Sunday on a visit to friends.

—Miss Jessie Turney left yesterday to enter school at Dana Hall, at Wellesley, near Boston.

—Miss Mabel Hill leaves Thursday for Louisville to spend several months with relatives.

—County Attorney Dundon leaves today for a business trip to Stanton, Powell county.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Power were registered at the Gilsey House, in New York, last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ira Taylor, of Cincinnati, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Board, Sunday.

—Miss Christine Reickle, of Cynthia, spent several days with relatives in the city last week.

—Miss Alice Terry is here from Kansas City on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Terry.

—Mr. Hall Strode, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday en route home from a visit in Maysville.

—Miss Lucy Montgomery arrived yesterday from Elizabethtown to be the guest of Miss Bertha Hinton.

—Miss Ella Hoskins, of Newcastle, Ky., is the guest of Misses May and Maud Borland, on Convent Heights.

—Mrs. S. M. Gregg and Mrs. McKnight, of Crawfordsville, Ind., are guests of Mrs. M. Grimes, on Duncan avenue.

—Messrs. Dnulp Howe, Robt. Dow, Ellsworth Dow, W. G. Holt, Ben P. Holt and Albert Arkle were in Lexington, Sunday.

—Mrs. Henry Casey and children left yesterday for Columbus, Ga., to join Lieutenant Henry Casey, of the Third Kentucky. They will go to Cuba with him when the regiment is ordered to that country.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Ferguson and children will leave to-day for Phoenix, Arizona, where they will spend the balance of the winter. The trip is made to benefit Mr. Ferguson's health, and his many friends hope that it will be permanently restored.

—Mr. George Gregg, of Crawfordsville, Ind., who is to be married to-morrow to Miss June Jameson, is a guest at the Fordham. He is accompanied by Mr. N. C. McClannock, of Crawfordsville, who will be one of the ushers.

—The Violet Whist Club and a score or more of other guests were delightfully entertained at a unique party Saturday evening by Miss Sadie Hart at her home on Duncan avenue. True to her name the hostess used hearts for decorative purposes, and hearts with quotations thereon were distributed among the guests. The first amusement was the guessing—by the men—of the silhouettes of the ladies as they passed before a heart shaped frame. The leading feature of the evening was a wonderful "grab basket," which contained a gift for every guest, who was requested to write a verse regarding the prize. After the verses were all read the best two were selected by a popular ballot. Miss Alice Spears winning the first prize—a gold heart—and Miss Kate Alexander getting the second prize. Present were Misses Allie and Sadie Hart, Misses Emily Miller, Etta and Mamie McClintock, Fannie Mann, Lonise Bashford, Bessie Armstrong, Alice Spears, Eddie Spears, Sue Graves (Georgetown), Laura Trundle, Lucy Lowry, Kate Alexander, Tillie Brent, Margaret Butler, Lucy Johnson, Alice Howell (Carlisle), Dr. M. H. Day, Prof. Wilson, Dr. J. R. Adair, R. L. Parks, Albert Hinton, Seymour Wilson, Dorsey Ray, John Williams, Dan Morris, Strother Quisenberry, John Power, W. M. Goodloe, J. R. Rogers (North Middletown), W. H. Webb, John Brennan, Webb Bratton (North Middletown), Ford Brent, Walter Champ.

If your Boys from 3 to 15 years old, need a good all wool knee pants suit, which is sewed with silk, call at Price & Co's, where you will save money.

You can save big money by having your papering done now by J. T. Hinton.

WANTED.—New corn; immediate delivery.
(tf) R. B. HUTCHCRAFT.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

The marriage of Miss June Jameson, of this city, and Mr. George Gregg, of Crawfordsville, Ind., will be solemnized to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock at the Christian Church.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

The remains of Mrs. Martin Frederickson, who died near Maysville Sunday, were brought to this city yesterday morning for interment.

CARPETS and matings greatly reduced at J. T. Hinton's.
(tf)

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Danville had a chrysanthemum show last week.

The soldier camps at Lexington have benefitted the city to the extent of one million dollars.

Twenty divorce cases have been filed for trial at the November term of the Mason Circuit Court.

Richmond capitalist has gone to Porto Rico to see about putting in waterworks, electric light plants and telephone lines in that country.

The First Kentucky has been granted a sixty days furlough and will sail from Porto Rico this week. The boys are expected to reach Kentucky on the 26th.

Gov. W. O. Bradley has appointed Col. W. R. Smith, of Lexington, a commissioner of the Eastern Kentucky Lunatic Asylum, at Lexington, vice S. C. Lyon, resigned.

Executor's Notice.

All person's knowing themselves indebted to the estate of Mrs. Blanche M. Alexander will kindly pay at once and all persons holding claims against said estate will present the same duly proven to
JOHN M. BRENNAN,
Executor.
(15nov-2wk)

PUBLIC SALE

— OF —

FINE BOURBON FARM,
STOCK, CROP, ETC.

Having determined to change my business, I will offer at public sale, on the premises at 10 a. m., on

WEDNESDAY NOV. 30, 1898,

my farm lying on the Paris and North Middletown turnpike, two miles from Paris, containing 190 acres of excellent land, fifty acres of No. 1 tobacco land. Upon the farm is a small dwelling house, three good barns and all necessary out-buildings, an excellent orchard of many varieties of fruit, never-failing water of springs and pools. For the quality of land, location and improvements, this is one of the most desirable small farms in the county.

At the same time, I will sell my stock, consisting of horses, cattle, sheep, and all my crop and farm utensils.

Terms easy and made known on day of sale.

J. L. TRUNDLE.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

As Administrator of the estate of Robt. G. Stoner, deceased, the undersigned will, on

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1898,

beginning at ten o'clock a. m. on his late home farm, situated about 2½ miles from Paris, on the Paris & Little Rock turnpike, expose to public sale the following personal property:

16 head of 2-year-old cattle, good feeders.
 4 pair of mules, extra work stock.
 5 first-class milk cows.
 6 yearling Jersey heifers.
 4 yearling Jersey steers.
 1 Jersey bull.
 One half interest in a Shetland stallion.
 4 Shetland mares.
 1 Shetland foal.
 2 harness horses.
 21 head of hogs.
 About 200 barrels of corn.
 3 two-horse wagons and frames.
 4 double sets of wagon harness.
 Spring wagon, dump cart.
 Buck-board, break cart.
 Plows, 1 corn-marker, 1 grind stone.
 1,000 fence posts, 15 gate posts, etc.

TERMS.—Three months credit, the purchaser to execute note negotiable and payable in bank with good surety to be approved by the undersigned, bearing interest from date of sale at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, or the purchaser may pay cash. Sums under \$20 cash.

JAS. R. ROGERS,

Admr. Robt. G. Stoner's estate.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r.
(td)

DR. SWEENEY.

OFFICE HOURS:

8 to 10 a. m. 1 to 3 p. m.
 7 to 8 p. m.

Office, Phone 135.
 Residence, Phone 27—Night Ring.
 (15nov-1f)

GO TO

G. Tucker's Store

FOR

DRESS GOODS.

For all the new and up to date dress goods including the new coverts, diagonals, crepons, Etamines, etc., come to us, we can please you in style and price.

JACKETS, CAPES and COL-LARETTES.

Just received, a new line of Ladies' tailor made Jackets, latest cut and colorings; also, a special lot of fur collar-ettes direct from the manufacturer. Save money by buying from us.

G. TUCKER.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

The plain Dress Goods of this season require fancy braids. We have them in all the new designs, scroll novelties, nouveantes, Hercules, serpentine, etc. See these trimmings.

SILKS! SILKS!

Nowhere else will you find more novelties than here. We have all the new Taffetas in Plaids, Stripes, Checks, ombre effects and plain—all are beautiful.

G. TUCKER.

529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

CONDON'S
Special Early Fall Sale.

36 in. All-Wool Dress Goods, 25c yd.
 40 in. All-Wool Covert, 50c yd.
 40 in. Novelty Goods, 39c.
 36 in. Mixed Wool Novelty, 12 1-2c.
 68 in. Bleached Table Linen, 50c.
 3-4 size Dinner Napkins, \$1.00 doz.
 Extra value Bleached Cotton, 5c; worth 8 1-2c.
 10-4 Sheeting, 15c and 18c; worth 20 and 25c.
 Outing Cloth, 5c to 8 1-2c a yard.
 New line of Penangs at 3 1-2c per yard.

HANDSOME PICTURE WITH \$5 PURCHASE.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

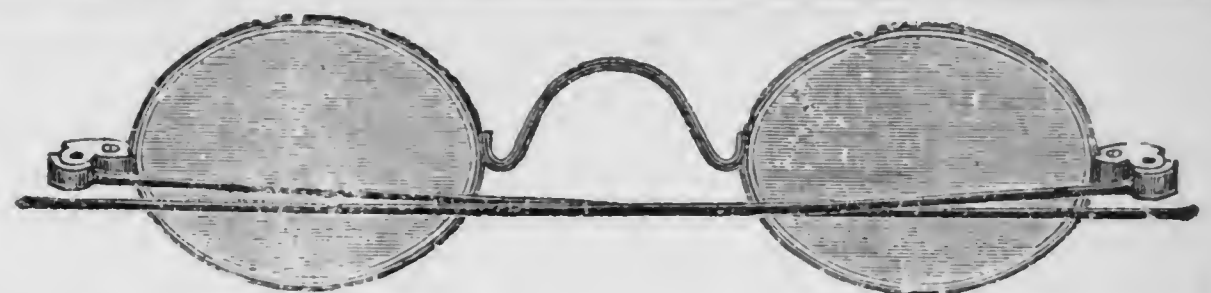
IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS
 FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, where quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.



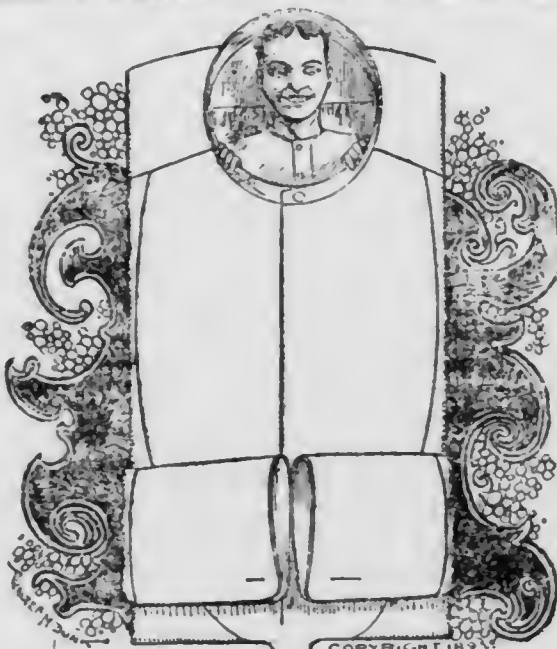
If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centered and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheaper in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

A. J. WINTERS & CO.

Next visit—Wednesday, Nov. 23d, on account of Thanksgiving day being 24th.



You Will Like To Get Into It

when your shirt is laundered by our perfect methods. No chafing or rough edges to annoy you, and the color and finish are exquisite. Our laundry work is sure to please the most fastidious, and our efforts to make our laundry work superior to all others finds its reward in the large patronage we enjoy.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry,

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.
 Telephone No. 4.

For The Best

GROCERIES AND FRUIT

Go To

GEO. N. PARRIS'

NEW

GROCERY AND FRUIT STORE

Prices Low, Goods First-Class.

Next Door to Postal Telegraph Office.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER OLLAMP, Editor and Owner.
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner.

IF.

If, sitting with his little, worn-out shoe
And scarlet stockings lying on my knee,
I knew the little feet had pattered through
The pearl-set gates that lie 'twixt heaven
And me,
I could be reconciled, and happy, too,
And look with glad eyes toward the
Jasper sea.

If, in the morning, when the song of birds
Reminds me of music far more sweet,
I listen for his pretty broken words
And for the music of his dimpled feet,
I could be almost happy, though I heard
No answer and but saw his vacant seat.

I could be glad if, when the day is done
And all its cares and heart-aches laid
Away,
I could look westward to the hidden sun
And with a heart full of sweet yearning
say:
"To-night I'm nearer to my little one
By just the travel of a single day."

If I could know those little feet were shod
In sandals wrought of light in better
lands,
And that the footprints of a tender God
Ran side by side with his golden sandals,
I could bow cheerfully and kiss the road,
Since I knew in his wisdom, safer hands.

If he were dead I would not sit to-day
And stain with tears the wet sock on my
knee;
I would not kiss the clay shoe and say:
"Bring back again my little boy to me!"

I would be patient, knowing 'twas God's
way,
And that He'd lead me to him o'er death's
silent sea.

But, oh, to know the feet once pure and
white
The faints of vice have boldly ventured
in,
The hands that should have battled for the
right
Have been wrong, crimson in the clasp of
sin.

And should he knock at Heaven's gate to-
night
I fear my boy could hardly enter in.
—Oshawna (Ont.) Vindicator.

Music as a Promoter of Courage.

IT IS James Creelman, the war correspondent, I believe, who always finds himself humming a tune when in the thick of battle. He says he went through the San Juan fight with "Rock of Ages" in his mind and half the time on his lips, and that during the Greco-Turkish war, several years ago, in the height of a fierce conflict, made the discovery that he was actually shrieking aloud the "Mendelssohn Spring Song," which had been dominant in his brain from the first charge. This is nervousness, I suppose. People whose tastes are strongly musical invariably have a tune in their minds when under strong excitement of any kind.

We were talking on this subject not long ago, and some one asked Mr. Alfred Robyn if he had ever experienced anything similar to Creelman's humming the "Spring Song."

"There is one occasion when I did, and I shall never forget either the circumstance or the tune. It happened in my student days, when I used to practice almost every evening on one of the church organs of town, without any pumping, you know—just pedal work, that made no noise. One night late in the fall I sat on the high organ bench working away, with one gas jet flaring above my head and not another light in the church, which was old and gloomy as could be.

"This is a ghost story, by the way; you ought to know that before I get any further—a ghost story that has a true ending.

"I had come in that evening by way of the Sunday school room, which was just back of the auditorium and separated from it by a large double door. This door, or half of it, I had left open, as was my usual custom.

"As I finished a set of exercises I unconsciously turned around on my seat, half making up my mind to shut the organ and go home, as 'twas after nine o'clock. Glancing in the direction of the double door, I saw that it was closed.

"This was a surprise. How came that door shut? Was the question that flashed through my brain in an instant, and then I began casting about for a reasonable excuse.

"The door? No, there was none, as I had closed and locked the outside door when entering the church.

"A defective hinge, that would swing to? Impossible; for I well remembered that this same door would never close of itself, having invariably to be opened with much exertion, owing to thickness of the carpet about the door. A strong shove was always necessary in order to get it open.

"There was but one thing left within the bounds of reason, leaving out, of course, supernatural means, which I scoffed at. The door had been closed by some person who was then in the Sunday school room, and who was evidently there for no honest purpose.

"Well, the only thing to do was to investigate; so, sliding off the bench, I left the gas burning and started down the aisle toward the door.

"Immediately and unconsciously I began to whistle, and what do you suppose the tune was? That old ballad, 'When You and I Were Young, Maggie,' which I never had any fondness for, and so can't imagine how in the world it came into my mind. But it certainly was there, and I finished two or three bars in the liveliest manner before reaching the door.

"Before I put my hand on the knob I rather braced myself, half expecting that there might be opposition on the other side, but the door opened as easily as it ever did, and I walked into the Sunday school room, still whistling my tune, and peering about in the dim light. I had no matches, so could not light the gas jet.

"I stood for a few seconds in the

middle of the room, trying to make out objects, of just what sort I was not quite certain, but firmly convinced that there was some person in the room beside myself. I could not see them, or him, I could hear no one breathe; I just felt that there was another living being in that room and the feeling was not one conducive to entire equanimity on my part, either.

"But I continued to whistle, oh, dear, yes; and I think I went through that silly ballad tune twice while I stood and like Micawber waited for something to turn up. Nothing turned, and my hair finally regained its normal position on my head.

"Then, walking boldly through the room, I stepped out at the front door, unlocked it and down the steps to the sidewalk, winding up the chorus of 'Maggie' with a flourish.

"And then, and then only, did I realize that I had been whistling the tune at all.

"Walking up the street in the direction of my car I thought over the affair and the more I thought the more convinced was I that somebody was hidden away in that Sunday-school room.

"If it is a tramp and he stays there all night and sets the church on fire, my conscience will prick me forever afterward," was my final conclusion. Clearly it was my duty to find the policeman on this beat and go back to the church.

"But, concluding to find a policeman and then finding him are two totally different propositions, as you may have heard before. After hunting about ten minutes or so—it was raining, too, by this time, coming down hard—I gave up the struggle, and resolved to go back alone.

"If there is no one there, then I'll just prove to myself that I've been imaginative and nervous, and that's what I'm beginning to think, anyhow." So, back I went.

"Unlocking the church door I stepped in, and on to the Sunday-school room. It was darker than ever, I literally could not see a rod ahead of me, coming in and out of the street light, and, as you know, I had not a single match.

"I walked across the room to the piano, where I had left a roll of music—that was my excuse to myself for going back, you know—and as I turned to leave by the same route, I made out the form of a man leaning against the wall with a club raised in his right hand. He was about a dozen yards ahead of me, on my way to the door.

"And this is the point where I found that I could not whistle. I was still thinking of 'Maggie,' and my brain was forming the tune all right, but, by



I MADE OUT THE FORM OF A MAN.

Wow! I could not whistle that tune to save my neck, and you will admit that said neck needed saving right at this moment.

"Then I began to think how I was to get past the fellow—if there really was a man over by the wall. You see, I was more than half convinced that my nerves and imagination were at work again. I determined on a detour around the other side of the piano, and, stepping along briskly, with just as unconscious an air as I could muster, passed behind the piano, and around by the door. The man never moved from his position by the wall, and I got out safely, with the conviction that trying to prove a thing to one's self isn't always a wise thing to do, as I had only succeeded in rendering my nerves all the more erratic by my second visit.

"I reached home and turned in for the night.

"Next morning I had hardly finished breakfast when the doorbell rang furiously and the senior warden of the church was ushered in.

"Were you at the church last night, Robyn?" he said, much excited, and without waiting for my answer went on to tell me that thieves had broken in, stolen the entire new carpet of the Sunday school room, the communion service, all the cushions they could lay their hands on, part of the library and, in short, pretty much everything of value.

"They were undoubtedly there during my stay in the church, and it is mighty lucky for me that they didn't brain me when I passed the fellow in the Sunday school room. But he evidently felt secure in the fact that I could see hardly at all, and had I made any motion that would have betrayed myself or the fact that I did see him, it would have been all up with me.

"But whistling is a great comfort, there's no doubt about it. Only you want to make sure that your whistle will work well at all times."—St. Louis Republic.

A Preventive of Fire.
To prevent fires where flues and chimneys pass through inflammable partitions wear jackets of tin or light metal are placed around the openings, the solder of the pockets melting in the heat and discharging the fluid on the fire.—Chicagotri Enquirer.

VARIETY IN FUR GARMENTS.

The Coming Coats to Be Both Longer and Shorter and Capes Elaborately Trimmed.

Fashion in fur garments has certainly achieved success in the way of variety quite as effectually as in the various other departments of dress, for there are all sorts and conditions of wraps, all fur or fur trimmed, between a small shoulder cape and a long ulster. Sable, seal, Persian lamb, mink and chinchilla have the lead in kinds of fur, with the usual cheaper grades and various imitations following in their train. Both blue and silver fox are in use for boas and trimmings, and there are many combinations of fur approved of fashion, which are very useful in making over old garments.

Sealskin coats have revers, collar and cuffs of sable, chinchilla or caracul, as you fancy, and seal capes are adorned with single or double frills of sable or caracul around the bottom, and also with frilled revers and a high collar. Mink capes have frills and a high collar of sealskin, or of the same fur with the dark stripe running lengthwise. Chinchilla revers and collar are sure to give an elegant effect to a Persian lamb coat despite the fact that chinchilla is said not to be quite so fashionable as it was last season. It is quite as expensive, however, but very good imitations of it are sold in narrow bands for trimming.

One of the new coat models for sealskin or Persian lamb is cut away in front, double-breasted and worn with a jeweled belt. Both longer and shorter coats will be worn, and other models have a decided rest, the coat falling straight down on either side. Ermine is used for linings principally, where it forms revers and lining for a mink cape. A lace jobot is the finish, as it is on so many of the fur garments.

The capes of any size either round up in front or point down back and front shawl shape. One of the elegant novelties is a black velvet cape trimmed with transparent rows of lace insertion studded with steel. It is lined with white satin, and a deep flounce of mink finishes the bottom. A long cream lace scarf tied at the neck completes this dressy affair. Another very natty little garment is the short cape and muff to match, of natural baby lamb with a flounce and collar lining of chinchilla. The natural baby lamb resembles gray moire quite as much as anything else, and the two grays are very pretty together. Persian lamb and Alaska sable are combined very effectively in some of the small capes, with many tails used for trimming. There are round, plain muffs, frilled muffs with velvet bows and lace frills at either end, and muffs with the animal's head and many tails for the finish.—N. Y. Sun.

MONEY IN ORANGES.

The Trick of an Impudent Trickster That Fell Upon Himself.

"A number of years ago I made a trip through the west," said the slight-of-hand performer. "It was not what you might call a startling financial success, but I managed to reach southern California before I was stranded.

"It was there that I suddenly awoke to the fact that a five-dollar gold piece was my entire capital, with the next town a good many miles ahead of me.

"There was but one thing to do, and that was to walk, as I knew the little money I had would be needed when I arrived for necessary expenses, and I couldn't afford to waste it on car fare.

"It wasn't as bad a proposition as it had looked on the face, the roads were in good shape, and the air cool and crisp, and it was in the midst of the orange-picking season.

"If the town ahead hadn't been so far I might have enjoyed the tramp, but as it was, I found myself growing tired, and I stopped for a rest where an old man was engaged in picking his orange crop.

"He was a sociable old chap, and evidently thought I was looking around for an orange orchard, and I didn't attempt to undeceive him, for I found his oranges delicious, and as it was growing near meal time I had high hopes that he might ask me to dine with him. He kept remarking that there was money in oranges, and I finally concluded to have a little sport with him.

"Palming my sole remaining gold piece I reached for an orange and slowly cut it in halves with my knife. With an exclamation of surprise I pretended to pull the coin from the orange, while the old man's eyes fairly hung out of his head as I did so.

"He reached for the coin, bit it, rang it, and then dropped the coin in his pocket, saying as he did so:

"'Wul, by gum! I always said that thar wuz money in oranges, an' now I kin prove it.'"

"I gave a gasp when I saw my last cent go into the old man's pocket, and I tried to explain the situation to him, saying it was only a joke.

"But the old man wouldn't have it that way. He said he saw me take the coin from the orange, that the orange belonged to him, hence anything that may be found in it was his, too.

"He was a bigger man than I, and so he wouldn't listen to reason, and I had to pace sadly on.

"I hired out at the next ranch to pick fruit until I could get money enough to pay my fare home."—Detroit Free Press.

Easier.

"Don't you want to leave footprints on the sands of time?" asked the mentor. "No," answered the young man, who is ambitious but lazy; "I'd rather leave carriage ruts."—Washington Star.

THREE GOLFERS THEORIZING.

They Are Puzzled Over a Strange Implement Seen Over a Golf Bag on a Transatlantic Pier.

He had just landed from the transatlantic liner, and was waiting with that patient hopelessness so characteristic of the experienced traveler for the custom house men to inspect his baggage. Behind his trunk a golf bag stood upright, and above the top of it projected a strange-looking implement. It looked like a double-headed hammer flattened out into a blade at either end. Several men in golf clothes were examining it with critical but puzzled expressions. Its owner paid no attention, but gazed stolidly into space.

"But I can't make it out in the least," said one of the gazers presently, with a pronounced British accent.

"No more can I," agreed another, who wore red plaid stockings. "If it were one-ended, now. But to have a striking edge on both sides! Very extraordinary!"

"Very," said a third man. "Looks heavy, too. Daresay it's one of those new niblicks."

"Might be a water club," suggested the first speaker. "I've heard that a St. Andrew's player was at work on a club to play out of still water."

"No; I believe it's for playing out of thick scrub," said he of the red stockings. "That sharp edge would cut anything down."

"But why is it double edged?" asked the third man.

"To flay right or left handed," said the first.

"Don't believe it," said the other, stoutly. "I'll ask the man. I say, sir."

The owner of the instrument under discussion thus addressed raised himself and looked around.

"That club of yours—what do you use it for, if I may ask?"

"What club? I have no club," said the man, looking puzzled.

"Why, yes; this." He of the red stockings pointed to the implement.

"Oh, that? Why, just chop with it."

"Told you it was a niblick," said the third man.

"Told you it was a water club," said the first.

"Just as I said: a club for getting out of scrub," said the red-stockinged one. "Very nice club. I shall get one."

"I wouldn't call it a club," said the owner; "and I certainly wouldn't use it as you gentlemen suggest."

"Then how do you use it?" The question was a trite one.

"Why, on timber."

"Timber!" The three pondered. "Certainly; that's what it's for."

"When you're in a hollow stump, perhaps," suggested the first speaker. "I see."

"I never was in a hollow stump," said the owner of the implement, looking somewhat surprised and amused. "I'm not a ragoon."

"Of course, if you wish to be mysterious about it," said the man with the red stockings, getting as red as to his face also, "we regret to have troubled you. But I must say that it's quite contrary to the sportsmanship that every devotee of golf should show."

"But this has nothing to do with golf," said the man, as light began to dawn upon him; "nothing whatever."

"Then why do you carry it in a golf bag?"

The man reached out and lifted the strange implement from behind the golf bag, which somebody had leaned against it.

"It's an adze," he said, quietly; "a new kind that I'm taking back to experiment with on my timber lands. If you'll come out to Minnesota I've got some very interesting axes that might give you grounds for speculation."

But the three golfers had melted silently away, and the owner of the adze resumed his waiting to find out how much duty he would have to pay on the implement.—N. Y. Sun.

KITCHEN HINTS.

Some Small Items of Information That May Be Useful to the Housewife.

Sharpen all kinds of fish sauce with lemon juice.

A dash of black pepper greatly improves vanilla ice cream.

When using vanilla for flavoring add half a teaspoonful of peach extract.

Put sugar in water used for basting meats of all kinds; it adds flavor, especially to veal.

Add a cup of good date vinegar to the water in which you boil fish, especially if it is salt fish.

When baking fish place on the top thin slices of salt pork; it tastes the fish and improves the flavor.

To give an appetizing flavor to a broiled beefsteak rub a cut onion over the hot platter with the butter.

Three tablespoons of freshly-made tea, with a pinch of nutmeg, imparts an indescribable flavor to apple pie.

Chocolate is greatly improved by adding a teaspoonful of strong coffee just before serving; a teaspoonful of sherry also helps.

To improve sweetbreads and give them a fine flavor soak them in mild lemon juice water an hour, and then broil 20 minutes in beef stock.—Chicago Evening News.

Mushrooms Baked.

Cut off a part of the stalks of 12 medium-sized mushrooms; peel the tops and wipe the mushrooms carefully and dry with a small piece of flannel and a little salt. Put them into a baking dish, with a little salted butter poured over each one; season with a sprinkle of white pepper, and bake 20 minutes. Serve on a hot dish with the sauce poured over.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A WOMAN HORSE BREAKER.

She Meets Success by Never Showing the Slightest Fear of Her Mount.

It is universally agreed that even a homely woman who has mastered the art of equestrianism looks well when in the saddle. When the rider is pretty and sits on her horse with ease and grace of course the beauty of the picture is much enhanced. Hence it is that Mrs. Annie Benson, wife of a prosperous farmer living near Fowblesburg, Md., is regarded by all who know her to be an exceedingly pretty sight when seated on her favorite thoroughbred mare. Mrs. Benson is a slender, blue-eyed country woman of well-rounded figure and has been riding horses almost ever since she can remember anything. She began riding when she was five years old, and her father used to put her on the back of a great animal while he guided the plow behind. She has broken colts, been kicked and bitten by horses, thrown out of buggies and had divers other experiences of the kind, but has never been thrown from the back of a horse. Mrs. Benson says, in discussing the difficulties which confront girls just beginning to ride:

"The entire secret of being a good rider, I think, lies in not being afraid of your horse. This is the one great essential, but there are some other things just as necessary to know. When a girl gets on a horse if she is in the least bit frightened the horse knows it, and that knowledge has a demoralizing effect upon it, especially if it happens to be a thinking horse. I used to wear a very long skirt until one day a horse I was riding caught its hind foot in the skirt and tore it off me. Since then I have ridden with a short walking length and find it much better. I do not think it would help a girl much to ride astride like a man in managing her horse. I have ridden that way, but I felt that if the horse started to run I could not stop him at all.

"I am breaking two colts now that will make beauties. One was two years old on May 29 and the other a few months older. My method of training is hard to describe. I simply put the bridle and saddle on them and then get on myself. When I am once in the saddle I know they can't get me out. I ride one of them every day, sometimes six or seven miles. Of course they are so young that I make them travel very slowly and never allow them to run for fear of weakening their backs. It is not customary to break a colt before he is three years old, but these were such big fellows that I thought they could stand it."

Chicago Chronicle.

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SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The late Nathan B. Warren, of Troy, bequeathed \$240,000 to the Episcopal church of the Holy Cross in that city.

It is said that in 20 different centers in Turkey, American missionaries are caring for more than 2,000 orphans.

The recent census in Italy shows that there are 62,000 Protestants among the 31,000,000 inhabitants of the country.

Fifty-seven Chautauqua assemblies have been held this summer in the United States, also an English Chautauqua at Glasgow.

A gift of \$100,000 has been made to Barnard college, the woman's college connected with Columbia university. The institution is now self-supporting.

Prussia's expenditure for public schools increased by 59.63 per cent. from 1886 to 1896. In 1886 it was about \$29,000,000, and in 1896 it was over \$46,000,000.

At the beginning of the seventeenth century Spain had 120,000 churches, 200,000 priests, 54 bishops, 70,000 monks and 30,000 nuns. The clergy of Castile alone had an annual income that would equal \$25,000,000 to-day.

It has been legally decided in Illinois that children may enter school at any time after reaching the proper age, regardless of local regulations requiring attendance to begin at the opening of a school term.

The receipts of the American board (Cong.) from all sources for the 12 months ending August 31, are \$657,208.98, a gain of \$82,670.91 over last year. The disbursements for the same period have been \$682,369.48. The debt now amounts to \$40,291.36.

BERLIN'S DRUG STORES.

Curious Names Bestowed by Apothecaries on Their Shops—Some Famous Establishments.

The German drug store is always a mystery to the American when he first becomes one of its customers. It is not nearly so comprehensive as the American institution of the same kind. The apothecary's department, which is only one feature of the American drug store, is an independent establishment in Germany and is devoted to the filling of prescriptions and the duties of the apothecary. The "droguerie," quite a separate place, provides half the articles customarily found here in the drug store. It is to the droguerie that one must go for soap, toothbrushes, drugs in the pure, and all of the articles not dealt in by the apothecary. The division may be a convenient one after the mysteries have been mastered, but it is confusing at first.

Another peculiarity of the apothecaries is that most of them have names displayed. That custom dates from the earliest days of their history. One of the most famous in Berlin closed its doors the other day, and the incident recalled some interesting facts. The old names of the shops have been survived to some extent, although the purely fantastic names have given place to others better suited to the commercial exigencies of modern times. The city to-day possesses 164 shops of apothecaries, and many have adopted names taken from the street, square or region in which they are situated. There are 56 of these, and 19 are known only by the names of their proprietors. Nineteen are named after birds, the eagle having ten named in its honor. There are all sorts of eagles among these ten, black, red and white. Other names include wild animals, mythological names such as Minerva and Flora, and royal titles like Friedrich and Augusta Victoria. Most curious are those called after famous historical personages, such as Arminius, Roland and Siegfried. One difference between the early days in Berlin and the present is the practical disappearance of the French apothecaries. In 1780 when the first count was taken three out of 21 were French. Twelve of these

FUNNY FOLKS

No Need of Any Addition.
Teacher (to new girl)—Now, Dolly, I'll give you a sum. Supposing that your father owed the butcher \$15, 11s. and twopence-half-penny; \$7, 3s. to the bootmaker; \$14 and 9d. to the milkman, and \$31, 19s. and 3d., 3 farthings to the coal merchant—
Dolly (confidently)—We should move!—Stray Stories.

Evened Up.
He worked and schemed with all his might. Year after year he toiled away. But nature stopped him and he left a fair young widow one fine day. Yet weep not for the man who died! He ground and hoarded to the end. But the man who stepped into his shoes Says money was but made to spend. —Cleveland Leader.

SORRY SHE SPOKE.



Young Robinson (who has a very good opinion of himself, and has just been introduced)—I think I've met your uncle, Mr. Ernest Brown, at dog shows?
Miss Brown—Oh, yes; uncle will go to those dog shows, and meets the most appalling people.—Punch.

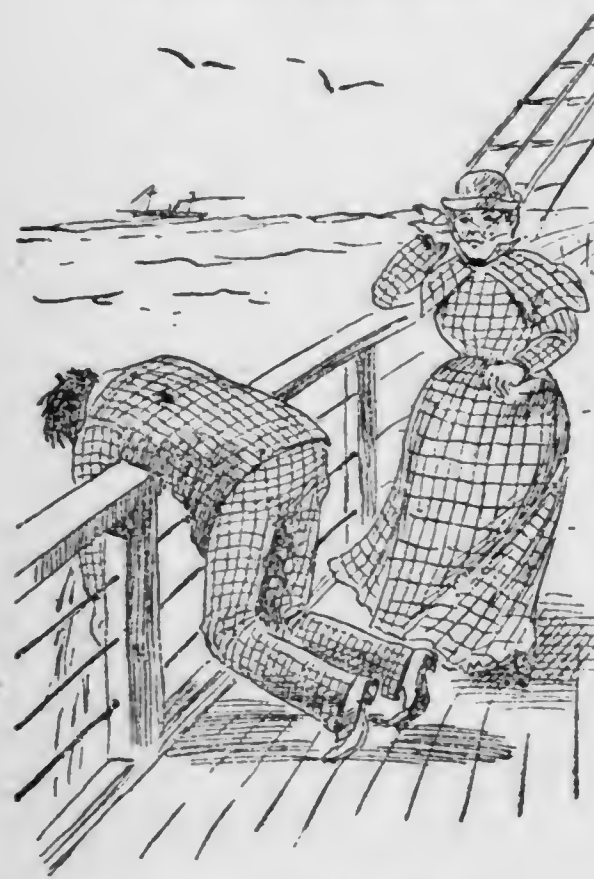
Too True.
"The world owes me a living," said the energetic man.
With a twinkle in his eye, you'd scarce detect it.
"But it comes to me in payments on the small installments plan,
And it takes a lot of hustling to collect it." —Brooklyn Life.

Public Works.
American Taxpayer (traveling in Egypt)—What earthly use were all these monstrous pyramids? Why did the Egyptian governments build them? That's what I can't understand.
American Statesman (after reflection)—Mebby there wor a divvy in 'em. —N. Y. Weekly.

Explained at Last.
Mrs. Pressley—Mrs. Bingle says her husband has kissed her regularly every morning and every evening during the 14 years of their married life.
Mr. Pressley—I have often wondered what gave him that expression of settled melancholy.—Chicago Daily News.

Might Have Been Worse.
Poor Nebuchadnezzar! He had to eat grass.
But his case might have been even sadder, alas!
For if he hadn't eaten the grass, like as not They'd have made him push lawn mowers over the lot. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

ON THE OCEAN BLUE.



Mr. Pitcher—Oh, let me die!
Mrs. Pitcher (in disgust)—Yes, that is just like you; you never could hold your own.—Harlem Life.

Afraid.
Through leafy groves they rode. Soft breezes fanned 'em.
He fairly ached to kiss her—on that tandem—
But dared not run the risk of a rebuff. His courage wasn't geared up high enough. —Chicago Tribune.

A Reminder.
Mrs. Crimmonbeak—How on earth, John, did you remember to deliver my message, to-day?
Mr. Crimmonbeak—Oh, I found a handkerchief on the street, this morning, with a knot tied in it.—Yonkers Statesman.

Strategy.
Jimmy—But what do you do when you get real sleepy? You don't owe up to it, do you?
Tommy—Now—I go to askin' paw fool questions and he makes me go to bed.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Sane View.
"Josephine is so queer! She isn't going to wear mourning."
"Does she give any reason?"
"Yes; she says she doesn't intend to act as if she thought her husband had gone to the bad place."—Puck.

Short-Lived.
"When we were married," sobbed the young wife, "he said he loved me with a love more enduring than the everlasting granite!"
"And it didn't last?" queried the sympathizing friend.
"Last!" echoed the young wife, drying her tears. "It didn't last as long as a cedar block pavement!"—Chicago Tribune.

At the Club.
"Those two fellows over in the corner seem to have a very interesting subject. They've been talking at each other as hard as possible for an hour and a half."
"Yes; one of them has a little boy who has just learned to walk and the other's baby cut its first tooth day before yesterday."—Chicago Daily News.

Had Her Anyway.
"Sir!" exclaimed the irate parent, "how do you explain your audacity in asking me for the hand of my daughter?"
"Merely as a courtesy to you, sir," replied the young man. "I assure you I have seen no occasion to regard it as a necessity."—Chicago Post.

Pleasing His Wife.
Jinks—Why do you offer such a large reward for the return of that contemptible pug dog?
Winks—To please my wife.
Jinks—But such a reward will be sure to bring him back.
"No, it won't. He's dead."—N. Y. Weekly.

The Domestic Riddle.
Cobwigger—It's a pity a woman hasn't a head for figures.
Mrs. Cobwigger—I quite agree with you. If she had she could tell her husband what she did with that dollar he gave her week before last.—Town Topics.

Ode to a Pipe.
Pipe! Oh, rank and odoriferous pipe!
Thou wilt I smoke;
I'd rather have a good cigar—
But, alas! I'm broke. —Chicago Daily News.

WHAT MORE COULD HE WANT?



"I thought you said there was an extensive view from my room?"
"Well, hang it, man! on clear nights you can see the moon—when there is one."—Ailly Sloper.

Litterateur's Confession.
"To grow long hair I'm tryin'!
And the reason must be plain;
To become a social lion
One of course must have a mane." —Washington Star.

Seeking Information.
"Oh, Mr. Van Dobbis!" exclaimed Mrs. Cumrox.
"What is it?" inquired the artist.
"Would you mind telling me whether this picture is impressionistic or whether it hasn't been finished?" —Washington Star.

He Don't Believe It.
Mary—Teacher says history repeats itself.
Tommy—Well, I guess it don't. And a feller's got to do some purty hard serappin' to be able to repeat it himself.—N. Y. Truth.

Love's Young Dream.
Sweet Girl—Papa, Mr. Poorehap proposed to me last night, and I told him I would marry him, if you were willing.
Father—Send him about his business.
Sweet Girl—He hasn't any.—N. Y. Weekly.

Would Not Satisfy Him.
She—Would you be satisfied if I let you have just one kiss?
He (courteously)—No.
She—Then you may have one.—N. Y. World.

Where He Quit.
He led her to the altar.
One dream, blissful day;
But she began to lead the moment that they turned away. —Chicago Daily News.

WORTH SEEING.



"Haw! so glad you think my costume is a good one. Lady Emily; but I should like you to see me as Her Cules."
"Yes; I would not miss that for worlds."—Ailly Sloper.

TRAPPING THIEVES IN INDIA.

It Is Accomplished by a Brahmin Who Is the Worker of Seemingly Miracles.

The following extraordinary narration of facts as they occurred, and which, we are informed, were witnessed and can be testified to by the members of three households occupying a large house in Bentinck street, Calcutta, are so remarkable that it is worth the while of any scientist to test them personally, as this can be easily done on the occasion of any theft by domestics in the house. It may be added that every servant in Calcutta is a lively believer in its efficacy, and, if a thief, at once confesses. A Brahmin is the worker of these marvels. He is well known in Calcutta and does not profess to work out his method of theft detection for money, but leaves it to those who employ him to reward him if they think fit. It is said that this is readily done, and that he makes a good thing out of it.

A man in the service of a family in the locality alluded to intrusted his nephew with a large sum of money to keep in deposit. The nephew alleged that he placed the money in an earthen pot, which he buried. The location of the exact spot was confided to a friend. Shortly after this the cook was informed by his nephew that the pot and money had disappeared. With the nephew's consent the Brahmin was summoned to discover the thief, and the following is a bare narration of the extraordinary procedure he adopted and usually adopts in all such cases: Accompanied by an aid he comes to the house, provided with two bamboo rods about 16 feet long and an inch and a half in diameter. He also has with him a number of fresh peepul leaves, cocoanut, some rice and some vermilion and cowries. A fresh earthen dish has to be provided by the person who summons him, as well as a stool.

All the servants in the house are summoned. They are made to stand in a half circle and their names are written on each leaf, and these leaves, with one painted with the vermilion, are placed in the dish, which in its turn is placed on the stool. Two other strangers are then made to hold the bamboo rods, one in each hand, opposite each other, with their elbows far behind their hips, so that they can have little or no influence in turning or bending the rods. Now comes the strange part of the proceedings. At the Brahmin's call of each name the bamboo rods in the first instance rise together and form a semicircle above. Then they bend, and, forming a semicircle below, gradually come together, pick up the leaf containing the name called out and throw it out of the dish. This strange process is repeated till the name of the thief, as alleged, is called, when they both seize the leaf, lift it up and only disengage at the call of the Brahmin, who entrusts the rods to let the leaf go. To all appearances the two men who hold the rods make no effort whatever.

The thing is done in such an extraordinary fashion as to exceed belief. In fact, a reasonable human being cannot believe it till he has witnessed it, and when he has done so his amazement is all the greater. Here is, indeed, a marvel for the scientist to puzzle over. The two rods bend, come together and seize upon the right names as they are called out, and then throw them aside except in the case of the thief. In this case the nephew confessed to the theft, and a number of his relatives who had come from up-country to witness the ordeal made restitution.—Madras Weekly Mail.

AN AWKWARD SITUATION.

The Mortifying Experience of a Promising Young Campaign Orator.

There is no objection to giving this one publicity because the man in the case never finds an opening to relate the incident that he does not do so.

"I was something of a boy orator myself," he modestly admits, "and in school it was quite the usual thing for visitors to predict that my persuasive and impressive eloquence would some time be heard in the halls of congress. Before I was old enough to vote, I used to go out as a campaign speaker and a drive of 20 miles in order to speak at some schoolhouse had no terrors for me.

"One night I took a long and stormy drive in order to fill an appointment for a man who was unavoidably detained at home. When I reached the little red building I was met by a lusty young farmer who seemed surprised on learning what I was there for, but he kindly offered to put the team away. Before doing so he said to me: 'You go right up there on the platform and take that there big chair with the feather cushion and the sheepskin hung over the back. That's put there special for the speaker, and they won't low no one else to occupy it.'"

"I boldly followed instructions, having a great sense of self-importance as I took the seat of honor. There was a giggling in the audience that made me wonder whether my necktie was on straight and my hair smooth. But all was explained when a grim-looking old granger walked up to me, took me firmly by the arm and firmly said: 'Sonny, this here cheer is for a man. He speaks here to night. You kin find a seat down in the audience.'"—Detroit Free Press.

Consideration.

Maude—How kind of you to remember my birthday! Gustave always forgets it.
Gustave (confused)—Forgets it? Why, yes. It is a graceful way I have of ignoring her increasing years.—Judge.

HARDSHIPS OF ARMY LIFE.

From the Press, Milroy, Ind.

One of the first to offer his services for the country in the Civil War, was A. R. Sefton, Milroy, Rush Co., Ind. He made a good record. The life of every soldier is a hard one, and Mr. Sefton's case was no exception. "We were in Tennessee, penned in on all sides. Our rations were very scarce," said he, "and we had begun to go on quarter allowance, and as the rain was not enough to replenish the wells or streams, our canteens went empty. We were hurried on, and the only way to quench our thirst was to go down on our hands and knees and drink from the hoof tracks made by the horses.



Our Canteens were Empty.
"Some of us were taken sick from the effects of this. I was laid up several weeks in a field hospital from fever. From that time I was always afflicted more or less. "About four years ago I became much worse. Our family doctor seemed puzzled over my case, and it began to look as if there was no hope for my recovery, and that the inevitable end was near.

"Last November I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The physicians said they were an excellent medicine, but would do no good in my case. But I tried them, and am glad I did for I became better at once. Eight boxes, taken according to directions, cured me. I used the last of the pills about a year ago, and have not been troubled with my ailments since."

When She Was Young.
Mr. De Bussey—Do you know that lady in blue? How beautiful she is!
Miss Debutante—That is Miss Charmian. I think she must have been quite pretty when she was young.
"Twenty-two, if she's a day."—Brooklyn Life.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Genius is a loftier quality than talent in the sense that talent often lives in the attic, while talent has apartments on the ground floor.—Town Topics.

We blame the devil for many things he couldn't possibly do unless men helped him.—Town Topics.

"Do you believe in luck?" "Not until after I've experienced it."—Chicago Daily Record.

The way out of pains and aches is to rub St. Jacobs Oil in.

A fish in the hand is worth a dozen in the angler's story.—Golden Days.

What? A Cripple? Cure your sprain in a day with St. Jacobs Oil.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 14.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	3 00 @ 3 75
Select butchers	3 85 @ 4 35
CALVES—Fair to good light	6 50 @ 7 25
HOGS—Common	3 10 @ 3 20
Mixed packers	3 20 @ 3 40
Light shippers	3 25 @ 3 35
SHEEP—Choice	3 30 @ 3 40
LAMBS	4 75 @ 5 15
WHEAT—Winter family	2 45 @ 2 70
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red, new	68 @ 69
No. 3 red	66 @ 67
Corn—No. 2 mixed	61 @ 63
Oats—No. 2	25 1/2 @ 25 3/4
Rye—No. 2	61 @ 63
Hay—Prime to choice	8 50 @ 8 75
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	9 25 @ 9 50
Lard	12 1/2 @ 12 7/8
BUTTER—Choice	24 @ 25
Prime to choice creamery	26 @ 27 1/2
APPLES—Choice to fancy	2 00 @ 2 25
POTATOES—Per bushel	1 25 @ 1 40

CHICAGO.	
WHEAT—Winter patent	3 80 @ 3 90
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	67 1/2 @ 67 3/4
No. 3 Chicago spring	61 1/2 @ 61 3/4
CORN—No. 2	25 1/2 @ 25 3/4
OATS—No. 2	25 @ 25 1/2
RYE—No. 2	61 @ 63
PORK—New mess	7 85 @ 7 90
LARD—Steam	4 92 1/2 @ 4 95

NEW YORK.	
WHEAT—Winter patent	3 80 @ 3 90
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	67 1/2 @ 67 3/4
CORN—No. 2 mixed	61 @ 63
RYE—No. 2	61 @ 63
OATS—No. 2	25 @ 25 1/2
PORK—New mess	7 85 @ 7 90
LARD—Western	5 00 @ 5 10

BALTIMORE.	
WHEAT—Winter patent	5 60 @ 6 00
GRAIN—Family	71 @ 71 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	62 @ 63
RYE—No. 2	37 @ 37 1/2
OATS—No. 2 white	30 1/2 @ 31
CATTLE—First quality	4 00 @ 4 50
HOGS—Western	4 60 @ 4 70

INDIANAPOLIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2	67 @ 68
CORN—No. 2 mixed	61 @ 63
OATS—No. 2	25 @ 25 1/2

LOUISVILLE.	
WHEAT—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	67 @ 68
CORN—No. 2 mixed	61 @ 63
RYE—No. 2	37 @ 37 1/2
PORK—Mess	7 85 @ 7 90
LARD—Steam	5 00 @ 5 10

A Natural Black is Produced by Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.
50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

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A MUCH-MOURNED MOTHER.

Col. Shafter Thought Twice in One Month Was Too Often for Her to Die.

When Shafter was senior colonel of the army he was temporarily in charge of some western post, and numbered in his command an exceedingly bright, capable fellow whose cleverness was continually getting him the noncommission stripes, and whose escapades were just as frequently getting him reduced to the ranks. One day this soldier turned up at Shafter's quarters with a long face and applied for leave to attend the funeral of his mother, who had died the previous night, he said, in the town. The request was granted, but later on, in looking over the same records, the colonel discovered that the same man had been granted leave the month before on the identical pretext. Shafter said nothing, but a couple of days afterward encountered the bereaved warrior on the parade ground. "Look here, my man," said Peos Bill, solemnly, "I want to ask you a question. Were you good to that mother of yours while she was alive?" "Well, sir—yes, sir—that is, I hope so," stammered the culprit, not knowing what was coming.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.
Some Short Sentences Containing Truths Which We All Recognize.

Cupid has a snap when he encounters an idle brain.
Bucket-shopping is about the only kind men indulge in.
Some wives prepare for war by rifling their husbands' pockets.
Any man who will enlist to get away from his wife's mother is a coward.
Marriages may be made in Heaven, but there will always be a few doubters.
Political economy is the art of getting the most votes for the least money.
Lots of friends are retained by not saying the smart things we might have said.
Education benefits a man but little if he is unable to recognize an opportunity when he meets it.
The possibilities of a penitentiary sentence are about the only thing that can add to the dangers of football.
It's sometimes difficult for a girl to find her ideal man, but she's nearly always willing to accept a substitute.
A man may be the moneyed factor during the engagement, but after marriage the woman always appoints herself cashier.—Chicago Evening News.

Sage Advice.
No man should marry till he can listen to a baby crying in the next room and not feel like breaking the furniture.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
Bears The Signature Of *Chas. H. Fletcher* Use For Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

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MURALO WATER COLOR PAINTS
For DECORATING WALLS and CEILINGS PURCHASE A MURALO PACKAGE OF PAINTS
from your grocer or paint dealer and do your own decorating. This material is a **WATER FINISH** to be applied with a brush and becomes as hard as Cement. Stills twenty-four times as much as ordinary paint. It is **WATER COLOR** and can be washed off with water. If you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it. THE MURALO COMPANY, NEW BRITTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

SAPOLIO

LIKE A GOOD TEMPER, "SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE."

Thanksgiving Day
Thursday, November 24th.
SPECIAL Excursion Rates
—VIA—
"Big Four"

Tickets will be sold only for trains of Nov. 24th, and within a radius of one hundred and fifty (150) miles of starting point.
Returning tickets will be good until November 25th inclusive.
For tickets and full information call on any ticket agent of the Big Four Route, or address the undersigned.
E. O. McCORMICK, WARREN J. LYNCH,
Pass Traffic Mgr. Ass. Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
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Allen's Ulcerine Salve is the only cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Boils, Erysipelas, Scalds, Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, White Swelling, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores. It never fails. Draws out all poison. Saves expense and suffering. Cures permanent. Best salve for Boils, Carbuncles, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Burns, Cuts and all Freckles, Wounds, Bruises, etc. Large 50c. Book free. J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., St. Paul, Minn. Sold by Druggists.

PILES PROMPTLY RELIEVED
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CURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS.
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A. N. K.—E 1788
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

First week of the Great November Stock-Reducing Sale

The fact is that we have too many goods for this season of the year and we have taken this means of disposing of them. Come and get your share of the bargains.

7 1/2 cents per yard. Wrapper Flannel, latest Fall Styles, worth 10 cents.	25 cents each. Ladies' Ecu and white-satin band, fleeced vests and pants, worth 39 cents.	\$1.50 each. Men's and Boys' Mackintoshes, double texture with cape, worth \$2.50.	50 cents For a good-sized Calico Comfort, worth 75 cents.	\$3.48 each For an extra-heavy Chinchilla Overcoat, well made, worth \$5.00.	98 cents per pair For Ladies' calf skin shoes in button, worth \$1.25.
15 cents per yard. Wool Flannels, white, red and gray, worth 25 cents.	3 for 10 cents. Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton.	25 cents each. For Shirts and Drawers in White Merino, well worth 40 cts.	15 cents Per pair for heavy duck snuck-ing mittens, worth 25 cents.	\$6.75 each For the best quality of Beaver and Kersey Overcoats, all colors, every one worth \$10.00.	\$2.00 per pair For the best calf skin and grain leather high topped shoes in the city.
15 cents each. Ladies' Ecu, or White Vests and Pants, worth 25 cents.	\$1.48 per pair. Men's double-half tapped, soled calf boots, worth \$2.00.	5 cents per pair. Men's all-wool extra-heavy socks, worth 35 cents.	45 cents per pair For the best oil-tanned calf shucking gloves, worth 75 cents.	Ladies' Capes and Jackets In abundant lots, capes all of this season's styles at low figures. Cloaks that were carried over at 50 cents on the \$1. Call and examine these offers.	

Your choice of any Calico in the house at 3 1-2 cents per yard—a limit of 20 yds. to the customer—none sold to merchants.

In every department you will find each article reduced to a closing out price which will only prevail during this sale. Call and see for yourself if you are in need of a bill. We will save you money.

THE NEW LOUISVILLE STORE,

Louis Saloshin Building

MORRIS KOHLMAN, Manager.

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NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN.

NO CURE - NO PAY

THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT, original with Drs. K. & K., will positively cure forever any form of Blood or Sexual disease. It is the result of 30 years' experience in the treatment of these diseases.

WE CURE SYPHILIS

This terrible Blood Poison, the terror of mankind, yields readily to our NEW TREATMENT. Beware of Money Doctors, etc. They may ruin your system. If you have sores in the mouth or tongue, pains in the joints, sore throat, hair or eyebrows falling out, pimples or blotches, stomach derangement, sore eyes, head aches, etc., you have the secondary stage of this Blood Poison. We solicit the most obstinate cases, and challenge the world for a case we accept for treatment and cannot cure. By our treatment the ulcers heal, the hair grows again, pain disappears, the skin becomes healthy, and marriage is possible and safe.

CURES GUARANTEED

Thousands of young and middle-aged men have their vigor and vitality restored by early abuses, later excesses, mental worry, etc. No matter the cause, our New Method Treatment is the refuge.

WE CURE IMPOTENCY

And restore all parts to a normal condition. Ambition, life and energy are renewed, and one feels himself a man among men. Every case is treated individually—no cure-all—hence our wonderful success. No matter what ails you, consult us confidentially. We can furnish bank bonds to guarantee to accomplish what we claim.

250,000 CURED

We treat and cure: EMISSIONS, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAIN, UNNATURAL DISCHARGE, RINDY and ALL OTHER Diseases. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

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Of No. 508 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, DEC. 13, 1898,

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE:—Every leading physician of Paris, Kentucky.

Confusion at These Dinners.

In his dining room Sir Joshua Reynolds constantly entertained all the best known men of his time, including Dr. Johnson, Goldsmith, Garrick, Burke, Sterne, Hogarth, Wilkes, Allan Ramsay and a score of others, who formed the brilliant Literary club of which the great painter was the founder. There doubtless in the familiar lines of the author of "Retaliation."

When they talked of their Raphaels, Corregios and stuff, He shifted his trumpet and only took snuff.

At these dinner parties, according to Malone, though the wine and the dishes were of the best, there seemed to be a tacit agreement that mind should predominate over body. The table, we are told, though set only for seven or eight, often had to accommodate double that number. There was usually a deficiency of knives, forks and glasses, and the guests had to bawl for more supplies, while the host calmly left every one to shift for himself, though he lost not a word, if he could help it, of the conversation.—London Telegraph.

Appropriate Hymns.

Some people have peculiar notions of what is "appropriate." Some time ago a resident of a neighboring town was preaching at the Gladstone jail and prefaced his remarks by regretting the small attendance. At a race meeting held at — a band was engaged to play "appropriate music," and it was found that the numbers selected were from Moody and Sankey. "Go Bury Thy Sorrow" was one of them, and the others were all equally "appropriate."

Christmas religious service was held at the local jail and hymns suitable to the occasion were of course selected. The first one was "Free From the Law, Oh, Happy Condition," and the last, "We'll Never Leave This Safe Abode, a Refuge in the Time of Storm." The funny side of it all appealed to some of the inmates, and the intended good effect of the service was lost.—Adelaide Quiz.

Bismarck's Intense Hate.

That Prince Bismarck was a good hater is shown in the reminiscences of Herr von Tiedemann, formerly chief of the imperial chancellery. During the first dinner at which Herr von Tiedemann was present with the prince Bismarck said he thought Goethe was wrong in saying that only love beautified life. Hate did the same service and was quite as great a vivifier as love. "To me," added the prince, "are indispensable love for my wife and hate for Windhorst." One morning Bismarck said to Herr von Tiedemann, "I have not been able to sleep, I have hated the whole night."

Domestic Science.

"What do you understand by the department of domestic science?"

"It's where they teach women how to keep their husbands away from the clubs."

Of course the answer was wrong, but they all felt that she ought to go to the head of the class just the same.—Chicago Post.

As late as 1682 squirts or syringes were used for extinguishing fire in England, and their length did not exceed two or three feet, with pipes of leather. Water tight seamless hose was first made in Bethnal Green in 1720.

To show the carelessness of mothers in Great Britain, over 3,000 children are burned to death in the year from their clothing catching fire.

Money To Loan!

TERMS—5 and 5 1/2 per cent. on real estate mortgage.

ROGERS & MOORE,
(16sep-6mo) PARIS, KY.

H. A. SMITH
DENTIST.
Office over G. S. Varden & Co.
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

GREENBACKS or Government Money.

At close of our Civil War in 1865, there appeared in the London Times the following:

"If that mischievous financial policy which had its origin in the North American Republic during the late Civil War in that country, should become indurated down to a fixture, then that government will furnish its money without cost. It will have all the money that is necessary to carry on its trade and commerce. It will become prosperous beyond precedent in the history of civilized nations of the world. The brain and wealth of all countries will go to North America. THAT GOVERNMENT MUST BE DESTROYED OR IT WILL DESTROY EVERY MONARCHY ON THIS GLOBE."

The famous Hazzard circular, to capitalists in New York, and the Buell Bank circular to United States Bankers, both emanating from London, and the fabulous corruption fund raised in England and Germany, estimated at \$1,500,000, were the agents that secured the closing of our mints against silver.

The "walk into my parlor" policy of England, during and since the Spanish War, is the latest evidence of English Diplomacy in shaping the destiny of the United States Government.

Notwithstanding the famine price of wheat, the Spanish War, and fabulous expenditures of money by our government during the past year, gold has increased in value eleven per cent. and all other values decreased in the same proportion.

For a thorough understanding of the money question, or silver issue, the Cincinnati Enquirer has uniformly given evidence of its ability to teach, explain and produce all facts and truth. It is a paper that ought and can be read by all classes with pleasure and profit.

Fruits! Flowers! Shade!

BLUE GRASS NURSERIES!
FALL 1898.

Everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden, Fruit and Ornamental trees, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Small Fruits, Rhubarb, Asparagus and all stock grown in Nurseries.

Prices reasonable as we employ no Agents. Descriptive catalogue on application to

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RAILROAD TIME CARD.

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ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.
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See our beautiful styles in Men's, Boys' and Children's Shirts and Underwear. Largest stock and best quality in Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Also Ladies' and Children's Hats at money saving prices. New and novel effects in Dress Goods and Silks. Also Serges, Broadcloth, Henriettas, etc. New Calicoes, Outing Cloths, Wrapper Goods, Flannels, Sateens, Percales, Comforts, Blankets, Gingham, Jeans, Shirting, Table Linens, Duck Goods, Napkins, Linen Crashes, Ticking, Quilts, Velvets, Fancy Ribbons, Hosiery, Curtains, Ladies' Underwear, Handkerchiefs, all best makes of Corsets in colors and white; Gloves for Men, Ladies, and Children. Gloves in Leather, Kid and Wool. Carpets. Oil Cloths, Matting.

Call and see with your own eyes and you will acknowledge that we are the people's friends. Come once and you will come back again—they all do—because we give our customers honest goods at honest prices.

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HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on

BENJ. F. SHARON,
(18oct-1f) Jacksonville, Ky.

Dissolution Notice.

The undersigned, composing the firm of Haggard & Reed Laundry, have this day (June 13, 1898) by mutual consent dissolved partnership, C. E. Reed, assuming all the debts and liabilities. Those owing the firm will please settle with Mr. Reed. From June 13, 1898, J. H. Haggard is not liable for debts contracted by above firm.

Signed, this 13th day of June, 1898.

C. E. REED,
(5sep-4wks) J. H. HAGGARD.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN
CURES INDIGESTION.

Sale Dinners.

If you are going to have a sale and wish to set a dinner at a reasonable price, call on

GEORGE RASSENFOSS,
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Four Months Storage Free.
Independent Warehouse.
W. L. DAVIS, Agent,
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DR. R. GOLDSTEIN,
Of 544 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky., on

Saturday, Oct. 22, 1898,

returning once every month. Eyes examined and glasses scientifically adjusted.
(27sep-1f)